

The Poor Man's
Physician,
Or the True Art of
MEDICINE,

As it is Chymically prepared and administered, for healing the several Diseases incident to Mankind.

The Third Edition.

By *Thomas O'Dowde*, Esquire, one of the Grooms
of the Chamber to his Sacred Majesty King
CHARLES the Second.

Mark 5. 26. — And had suffered many things of many Physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse.

Ecclel. 9. 10. All that thine hand shall find to do, do it with all thy power, for there is neither work, nor invention, nor knowledge, nor wisdom in the Grave, whither thou goest.

Micah 9. 8. He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee? But to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.

LONDON, Printed for *F. Smith*, at the Elephant and Castle without Temple-Bar, 1665.

THE POOR MAN'S

PHYSICIAN



MEDICINE

As it is Chemically prepared and a safe
remedy for treating the several Dis-
eases incident to Mankind.

C. 124 C. 12

By William C. C. Esq. one of the Clerks
of the Court in his Extraordinary
Office, the Second.

This is to certify that the within
copy of the said Medicine is a true
and correct copy of the original
as the same appears by the
record of the Court in the
Office of the Clerk of the Court.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Court
this 12th day of May 1890.

Wm. C. C. Clerk of the Court



To the most Reverend Fa-
ther in God,

GILBERT,

By Divine Providence,

Lord Arch-bishop of *Can-*
terbury, and Metropolitan
of all *England*.

May it please your Grace,



IN Obedience to your
Lordships, and their
Lordships the Earl
of CLARENDON, Lord
High Chancellor of
England, and his Grace the Duke
of *Buckingham's* Commands, I have
published this ensuing Relation

The Epistle

of Cures, together with a Copy of the Engagement subscribed by those learned Practisers and Professors of *Chymical Physick*; who under the favour & protection of his most gracious Majesty, desire to joyn in a Society to practise and promote the said Art, for the relief and comfort of the Kingdom, after a long abuse of the Peoples patience and purses by the Common-Road-Practice of *Galenical Methods and Medicines*; whereto also in pursuance of the same Noble Commands, I have here subjoyned a Copy of the Paper, subscribed by those most noble Dukes, Earls, Lords, and other Persons of Honour, who have been graciously pleased to set their Names to countenance and encourage the said

Dedicatory.

said Engagement, as an Undertaking most conducive to the advancement of the Art of Physick for the Publick good, which abundantly appears to all the Nation to be the whole aim of your Graces and their Honours lives and Studies. Wherefore that we may for ever be happy in such great Patriots, and never want men of your pious, just, ingenious and ingenuous Principles, while the Sun and Moon shal have their course, to assist and counsel both in Church and State in these his Majesties Dominions, shall ever be the earnest prayer of,

My Lord, Your Graces most
humble and most obedient
Servant,

A 3.

Tho. O. Dawds.

The Preface.

I Am now conscious to my self, that from my former Publications, and this ensuing Relation and Method of Cures, I both have and shall have many Enemies; and do likewise know that no man ever did (though he spake with a Seraphick tongue) put himself on the publick Theatre of the World, though in the most commendable and pious actions, but he must resolve to meet with Detractors.

But the most holy God can witness to my Conscience, that my utmost Endeavour is faithfully the Good of Mankind; and even in that most certain it is (with a holy reverence I speak it) that if Jesus Christ himself were now on Earth professing and curing Chymically, though to miracle; rather than be admitted (so) to do that Universal Good, he would be vilified, scorned, condemned, and crucified; there should

should not, were it not for the
Chair, is Chymical, and is
a troop and guard of Appearances
false, and secure by Resemblance, from
the sense of men, that make such
pretensions. Method of healing by true
tick Physick; as hereafter will appear: and
that there may be no reasonable Inducement
omitted to its perfection, I therefore (I am
T) That when the credulous and self-conceited
Galenists, shall produce, either from their Ho-
spitals or elsewhere, a Patient or Patients for
experiment: let his or their Concoction, be
the worst producible, (provided first made
by them and their dull patients) if poor, I will
not only cure them, in six days apiece, for their
benefitment: but likewise give them conside-
rable Gratuitie for their publick Appearance
in the acknowledgement of their several Cures;
and provided I could with safety to Repu-
tation do so, I might produce a Patient lately vi-
sited by me of a Venerint Distemper, and guard
my self from the Worlds just estimation of so
extraordinary a thing, all more opinion of as
much candor in my Endeavour, as wonderful
success from my Administration, especially
having been first vouch'd for by the only true
method

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feri'd, by those great Proxanders (or rather
Tinkers) in the Art and Method so truly Ga-
lenical, by them called Improvements.

Now, if from these so Just and Christian
practices, I must be the Scorn of those, who to
my face want not Spleen and Confidence to tell
me, I have no other Laboratory than a poor
Crucible, (when even that, if nothing else,
truly managed, would shame their Dogmatick
Learning) yet am I not afraid to tell the best
of them, that I will serve God in the sincerity
of my heart, truly honour the King my Master,
pay obedience to his Laws, and then not doubt
of Heavens providence, and the protection of
his Majesty: who is the True Pillar of Ver-
tue, Integrity and Charity: and rather than
not do good for Gods sake, I will traverse all
the Streets, Lanes and Alleys of this great and
glorious City, to find out the Poor and Necessi-
tous, wanting help and Medicines: and leave
the Rich to them, till shame on the one hand,
and extremity of misery on the other, force the
Rich to seek me.

And further: I assure the World, that I
scorn as much to print a Paper to beg a Pati-
ent, as the Greatest Doctor, mounted on his
Ass and Fusteloth, jogging on the old Road,

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laden with ignorance in the diviner sort of Medicines, in more than deliberately writing a Bill of Fare for his Patient, and then carelessly leaving the Apothecary, to prescribe what he, or sometimes his ignorant Servant, pleases: and though the Medicine be mistaken, yet Mr. Doctor hath his Fee, and the Prescription was according to the Art and Method of the Schools: I heartily wish I could not produce sad Effects from that very Method, but the persons are now well, and cured by me.

For Antruths in this, or any other my former Papers, I scorn to tell a premeditated lye, to any mans prejudice or my own advantage, to save my hand, nay my life, and lest in this case, to gratifie my most implacable Enemyer with that they so much desire. And yet I beg pardon for miscalling a Disease in my first, which gave the Patient (though in part cured, as he himself to several persons confessed) opportunity, out of some unreasonable pet, to assure he never had the disease mentioned (I mean the Gout) and doom the Licencor to the Whip for licensing so necessary truths: I grant the truth of the Mistake, and shall never court his nor any mans favour whom I hold not justly disbelieved, nor value the detraction or scorn of them whom I shall never need to fear.

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As for the specific virtues of my several Medicines, (not one Universal, as most would have it, and any, at pleasure, in my Laboratory may see) they are manifest from their Administrations and several Cures. And to consider the ridiculous bold Assertion of my Enemies, and those new great Doctors too, (whose original in the Study of Physick, if justly examined, might prove as indifferent as mine) who from their Ignorance affirm, that my Medicines are present death: to ascertain the contrary, I will in the presence of the whole Body of Amen-Corner, make up and administer one fourth part of a grain of Medicine, and take then, without either Preparative, Antidote, or Cordial, twenty times as much myself, and in six hours cure those distempers, which all the blind prescription old Prince Galien, nor they (his daring Disciples) from their best of Mustard-pots, or choicest worm-eaten Books, could never reach to this day; and of which they are altogether ignorant: and yet they cry, It is deadly: whereas God, themselves, and all rational men know, that these very men do not know the thousandth part of those numerous Vegetables, Minerals and Animals they confidently prescribe to others, but take them by

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tradition from their Authors ad infinitum; when God knows, and both my self and many much abler Chymists (blessed be God, now with Reputation and Success, professing and hourly out-doing them in this great City) can shew them, and prove from Fact, that it's not at all material, whether those numerous Species were in the world or no, as to true and real healing; with reverence to the great and only wise God, that hath out of the Treasures of his Mercies created all these simply good (if not abused by man) to glorifie his own great Name; whose Record to my Conscience I can boldly implore, that to this minute, I never administered Medicine to any, the meanest of all Mankind, but with an aking heart and trembling hand, from an awful reverence to the Great Creator of all things, who is pleas'd to intrust me (the meanest of all his Servants) with so great and wonderful secrets, faithfully and chymically extracted from the meanest of things, for the publick and expeditious good of all people; without juggling Improvements, by way of delays, torture, excisions of large and ungodly fees, neglect of the poor and necessitous, and too too often sending thousands to untimely graves, to the Ruine of Families and Estates, by their too

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late perswasions of safety and life, till dropped into the grave; and then (by Art and Method) asserting their then Oppression; and exercise of their Tyrannical wills and Coercive powers on us, whose hourly endeavours center in doing good for God's sake, and equally dispensing our truest Art and Skill, to the just safety of all men, as well to the poor as to the rich.

And now, that God is pleased to raise up these highly to be valued men and means for the publick good, even of all from the greatest Monarch to the meanest Slave, (none being exempted from diseases) one would think they should have the countenance of all; especially when 'tis considered, that after all the Infernal draughts and loathsome duncy potions of the Schools, none but the truly Hermetick Ascania's will deliver (next God) from the Grave. Which Medicines are not in their Roads; nor can probably be, since 'tis a Rule (as I am credibly informed) amongst themselves in their own private Institutions, That none of that Society shall profess or administer Paracelsian Medicines; which I hope may clear, that those Collegiats, allowing them the best of Chymists, which one on their behalf pretended to, in a Discourse before his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, and his Honour the Earl of Clarendon Lord High Chancellor of England, are little better than the worst of men; if being Masters of so great Secrets, they shall yet daily proceed to juggle and cheat their miserable Patients, and design their Cures upon a supposal of the Efficacy of such Medicines, as dronke Robbers, &c. for weeks, months and years; when those more active Noble Medicines so expeditiously and more surely cure.

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The Poor M A N S PHYSICIAN:

The True Art of MEDICINE.

As it is Chymically prepared and Administred, for healing the several Diseases incident to Man-kind.



When I truly consider that Holy Text of Sacred Scripture, in the Title Page of this Book, and that there were Physicians, in the dayes of our Blessed Lord and Saviours being on Earth, professing and doing as little good, as in this of ours, I cannot less then declare unto all the World, the Goodness of that great God, whose Hand of Mercy is now extended,

tended, by me and others, the meanest of his people, to heal their Diseases, and by such and so easie a Method, as if truly known, would be of greatest wonder, and check the learned ignorance of those men, who like the forgetful Butcher, busilie seeks his Knife, when 'tis in his Mouth. And, well knowing that Every Day brings me nearer to my Grave, I should be busily concern'd, first in being good my self, and then extending that good to my Neighbours, as being the sum of the whole Law; for after Death, there is neither Art nor Wisdom to be attained, all centring in the Grave; but the Mercies of a Gracious Father is such, to us, that even in his greatest severity, he delights in Mercy, and easily heals our infirmities; as hereafter appears.

My dearest Friend, *Colonel Robert Werden*, of the Bed-chamber to his Royal Highness, cured of the Gout, general Obstructions, and a twenty years continual and most inveterate Cramp; and the moving Cause carried off in four and twenty hours, about a twelve month since.

My loving Friend, *Mr. William Payne*, cured of his then Gout in four and twenty hours, and went abroad the day following, whereas he usually lay by it a month, in great pain and torture.

The Lady *Freeman*, Wife to *Sir George Freeman*, cured in two dayes of Medicine, of a Drop-sick and Scorbutick Humour, and Gout in one
Knee,

The Poor Man's Physician.

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Knee, to a fixed Lameness; and being then with Child, notwithstanding the great Operation, received no prejudice, but her great advantage.

Mr. Adams, a Brewer, in St. Thomas Street, cured of a very violent Gout, in two dayes of Medicine; and at my several meetings with him since, I find him so to continue.

A poor and miserable Creature, so afflicted and lame of the Gout, was forced to the use of Crutches; cured in two dayes, to be able actively to walk, and use those Limbs, Hands, Legs, and Feet, some months before useless, as Captain Randolph Matron, at the Falcon in Southwark, and others were witnesses to.

Mr. Bentley Philips, an Attorney, over against Somerset House in the Strand, formerly so afflicted with the Gout, as not able to endure the very Sheets to touch his Feet, (and had been the Patient of no small Collegiate Physician, but to no advantage) to whom I shall refer, whether that most violent & outrageous Disease, was not to be dislodged, or rather whether it was not so by him, and that without the help of a Cordial, in the Tenuity of my Medicines Operation, (the Administration whereof, was by his former Physician, at Court, assumed to save his Life) but the Receipt of any such being wholly denied by Master Philips himself, I leave the World to judge the malice, at best, of his Galenick Worship.

A Gentleman of good quality, late troubled with the Gout in one Foot, cured by my Ointment

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ment only, in four and twenty hours; and two dayes after, coming to my House to acknowledge the benefit, and desirous to know if I had Medicines to cure an Ulcer on the Neck of the Bladder, then his greatest infirmity; causing pain and much putrefactive Matter to pass by Urine, was so happily restored by one days *Medicine*, as purchased, both his great kindness and reward; with this assurance, that he had been the patient of all the Graduates in the Town and Country where he lived, and some of the greatest of *London* too, but to the encrease of his misery, and loss of money only; and desiring more Medicines from me, to take into the Countrey to perfect his Cure; I have not since heard of him.

John Angel, Servant to Mr. *Mills* in *Crown Court*, next door to my House, a Taylor, so violently afflicted with a general Gout, as not able to stir Hands or Legs, was perfectly cured in five dayes of Medicine, and was from the operation of the first days Medicine, enabled at night to go up and down Stairs; but the remaining Humours flying to other parts of the Body, required the other four dayes Medicine, and is perfectly well to this day, being some months since.

And now let me beg favour from my Readers, to consider every circumstance of this following Cure, and may it stand as a perpetual Record to all Ages, against the sordid Method of Galenical Prescriptions.

Mr. Richard Rawlinson, at the *Harrow* on the

the back side of Saint Nicholas Shambles Newgate Market, having been often afflicted with a violent Gout, and having tampered long with drowsie Drugs, became at last so Scorbatically miserable, as confined fourteen weeks to his Chamber and Bed, and at last expiring every minute the happy hour of Death, to deliver him from his unparell'd Distemper; All his Teeth black as Ebony, two Ulcers in his Mouth, his Tongue also strangely discoloured, not able to speak to be distinguished; and so pautious and putrefactive a smell from him, as ready to suffocate all that came near him; and of thirteen dayes to that minute of being my Patient, not able to take other sustenance, then some liquid matter from the end of a Spoon poured into his Mouth: Having taken many Medicines, and not operating (as the *Galenists* said, by reason of his not eating, perhaps intending their Physick should work on his meat, not Disease, whereas the most Specifick Medicines have least effect in Nutriment) thus miserable, and sent by Heavens Providence, became my Patient, November last, on Sunday, I sent him a proper Medicine, and that Night visiting him, found it to have had that Operation, that he assured me, He wanted language to express his happy condition, as an Argument whereof, he desired me to observe, that he spoke audibly and distinctly; the next morning, having an Appetite, called for a Pint of Ale and a Toast, and drank all the

Ale, and ate all the Tost, and that day ate two roasted Larks; the day following, I sent him a second Medicine, and from that dayes Operation he was so well, that that Night he sent me word by my Servant, That he was confident to live and go abroad, and either that Night or next Day, eat half a Chicken; *Wednesday, Thursday and Friday*, I intermitted, and left him to that liberty of Dyes he best liked; on *Saturday*, I sent him a third Medicine, from whose effects, that Night he sent to assure me, That he was so well, as able to go down Stairs, and desired permission so to do; which I not only consented to, but that he might go abroad if he pleased; and that the next day, I would see him in the afternoon, as accordingly I did, with Colonel *Mereden*, and Mr. *Ralph Whitfield*, and we found my Patient now Shaved, sprightly and well in his Kitching, two pair of Stairs from that lodging he had been so long confined to; and cheerfully to his Friends, gratefully confessed his Life and Fortune at my Service, and that next God, I had preserved him from the Grave, which he still daily acknowledges.

And for this Cure, I have been threatned to be Sacrificed, Scourged, and brought to account before the Colledge of Physicians, and in particular, by a Person, from out of whose hands I had the Patient; which occasioned this following Letter, sent to him by my Boy, (as good an Artiste as himself.)

SIR,

S I R,

Being informed; from very good Hands, of your
(I may say) imprudent Language of me, for
the extraordinary Cure of Mr. Richard Rawlinson,
your late Patient, and that in your misguided threats;
you desired to know both my Name and House: that
you may not be ignorant, this Inclosed Sheet and
Book will acquaint you; and with what more per-
haps may displease men of that Principle, that Tin-
ker-like heal the Infirmities of their tortured Pati-
ents; and when cured by others, not of their Dog-
Principles, study when both their reproach and ruine.
But since such actions make these Artists, rather
Beasts of Prey then gentle Lambs, let me not omit
to tell you, That your Metabolick Learning is pal-
pable Ignorance, and will be easily made out, when
you shall come to make good your great Threats, and
bring with you your grave Sages, and laying aside
your fond terms of Art and Languages, I shall not
doubt, in Nature's simplicity and dress, to silence
and rationally convince your fond Opinions; and in
the interim assure you, that notwithstanding your
and their great Menaces of Ruine, &c. I shall not
desist in my daily Administration, to the necessities of
all that require it. And whilst I serve God, and
Honour the King, I may pity your want of Charity,
and sport at your Lunacy, as the best revenge of

Dec. 21. 1664.

Tho. O Dowe.

3. *The Poor Mans Physician.*

In Answer to this Letter, he returned me my Book and Paper, and sent me word, I was a *Fool*, but I presume meaning, for so expeditious a Cure.

And now I appeal to the Righteous God and all good men, whether these monstrous *Canibals*, and most inhumane of men, can from these their daily Juglings (in plain English) with mens lives, merit the just Countenance of good men.

Next we proceed to the *Gravel, Stone, and Obstructions of Urine*, in which these men of Art, appear much to be puzzled, and certainly must never reasonably think to be other, whilst *simpling* is their Method.

The Mother-in-law of *Thomas Hough of Church Langley near Derby*, aged seventy years, and being under great and violent pains, by retention of Urine, was so fortunately cured by one draught of Medicine only, that in a few hours, Nature had so free a course, that she feared to stand in need of a retentive Medicine, and assuring me, she had made water twenty times that night.

A Souldier, under the command of Captain *Downs*, of the Lord Generals Regiment, being quartered at the Sign of *Hercules in Bushill near Moor-fields*, and reduced to great misery by *Medicines* taken from some man, both in Consumption and Dropsie; I coming to him, and well observing his condition, assured him, there was no possibility of Life; he desired the happiness of making
Water.

Water for that little time he should live, the retention of which he apprehended his greatest misery; within some hours after, I brought a Medicine, and drinking one moiety my self, gave him the other; that occasioned in one hour (being in his Bed) to pass from him in that plenty, as not only wetting all the Bed under him, but passing quite through, ran down the Floor; and continued to have that benefit of Nature two dayes after, and then died in great sorrow that he was no sooner my Patient.

A Child of Goodwife Nurry, at *Knights-Bridg*, aged four years or thereabouts, so violently afflicted with Stone, and retention of Urine, whole dayes and nights, that the poor Creature passed its whole time in crying and bemoaning himself, rubbing his Legs against each other as if stark mad; and all means failing, his Parents resolved him for the *Hospital*, there to be Cut; but coming to me early in the morning, they requested my charitable prescription for so poor a Child, which I presently gave them, with order to administer to the Child; and going thither my self the next day, to enquire the Operation of the Medicine, I found, that within one quarter of an hour, the Child had so free use of his expulsive faculty, that the Mother thought he would never have done; and two dayes after sending him a Purgative Medicine, so great a quantity of putrefactive Matter came from him, both by Stool and Vomit, and so gross (to speak her own words) that (as

an

an Oaten Cake) she could have thrown it over the House ; but by reason this accident was wholly extraordinary, I leave the rest to the enquiry of those, who are so ingenuous as to pry into the certainty of things.

A very worthy Lady, my good Friend, falling under the great pain of Stone, Gravel and Obstruction of Urine ; and in that great torture for six hours, and in that extremity of cold, from her great pain, as expecting nothing less than death ; was from one Medicine only so happily restored, as within one hour, not only to have great benefit of Urine, but likewise avoided Flegm, Gravel, and a Stone broken in two parts ; then falling a sleep, after two hours repose, awakened well as ever, and so continues to this day.

Mr. *Snulgrave*, living in the Church-yard of St. *Mary Maudlin* *Bermondsey* in *Southwark*, so afflicted with Obstructions of Urine, as occasioned his coming to my house for remedy ; and there waiting half an hour for my coming in, could not pass one minute without a Pot in his Hand, from desire of making Water ; at my return, I presently gave him a Medicine, drinking one moiety my self, and desiring his immediate return home (with confidence of immediate benefit) he no sooner came thither, but he found the free emission of Urine ; and next day, taking a Purgative Medicine, to great advantage, was left perfectly well that night, and so continued to this day ; as many others.

From

From these two Distempers and their Causes, and first the Gout; their own Authors describe to be great store of Phlegmatick Humours, flowing in the Head, Liver, or greater Veins, and that thereby the parts are surcharged; and that these several parts may disburden themselves, they do cast this Excrement upon the Joynts, Ligaments, Tendons, and Filmes, whereby they are filled, stretched and weakened; and sometimes these Humours grow thick from heat, &c. and reassume the nature of Sand, Stones and Gravel: Next, that the cause of the Stone, is a gravelly, sandy, constitution of the Kidneys, and for the most part, gross slimy Humours proceeding from the Stomach and Liver, and ingender tough and gross slime, and do not only obstruct the Kidneys, but all other parts; and the grosser part passing into the Kidneys and Bladder, become there coagulated and firmented into Gravel and Stone: From all which I presume to query, If a Medicine or Medicines, might be found, to separate the Venal and Arterial Blood, and by its Specifick Vertue pass the several digestions, without a simple conversion to Urine or Excrement, as theirs only do, and seeking the several commixt matter, with the Snovia or ChrySTALLINE Jelly of every Gouty Person, &c. and the Coagulator and Fermenter of every Gravel and Stone, and reducing them to their first matter, and bringing them under Nature's obedience and discharge, whether then it might not reasonably be granted, that these in-

cureable Distempers (so called) might not (as those not so remote) be cured. Grant but this for reason, as what rational man will deny it? and then remit to me your afflicted Patients; and why in the attempt of curing the Stone, &c. you endanger the throwing the enraged and disturbed Ferment on the Urisers, is from your want of a Specifick Medicine, to discharge when onely simply moved; and truly, as with my Soul I love Learning, Art, and Ingenuity (though much short in all my self) yet allow me but reason to know Fire from Smoak, or Snow from Sunshine, and then Artist good enough to do all this, and more, and so may you.

And now to prove, further, that such separating Medicines there are, (though not in the prescriptions of your dull Method) give me leave to present you with several Patients that have been in the hands of some of your greatest Artists, and never made complicatedly ill, till fallen into their hands; and after long experiments, and great expence, onely bettered, as sour Ale in Summer; but since cured, and now perfectly well by me.

Mr. *Haughton*, in *Crown-Court*, over against *St. Clements* in the *Strand*, so afflicted with a violent Dropick, his Members swoln as big as a Childs head of two years old, and all other parts proportionable, as Legs, Thighs, and Hands, and every minute expecting death, was perfectly cured by me in six dayes, to be as well as at any time in all his Life.

George

George Moss, of Rose and Crown Court, in Gray's Inn-Lane, labouring under so insupportable a Dropfie and obstruction of Urine, as not making Water in three weeks and four dayes, but as drops from a Quill, and given over as incurable by some great Artists of this City; was in five dayes perfectly cured by me, and so continued, for above a twelve month, till about a month since dyed, through a most immoderat excessive Surfeit of Drinking.

Mr. Lewes, at the Dolphin, near the Gate-house in Westminster, nine months under so violent a Dropfie and Scurvey, and had been the Patient of several eminent Collegiat Physicians, and after all their tryals of Art and Skil, left as a dying man, insensible in Hands, Arms, Legs, and Feet, Breast and Belly; and having received the Rights of the Church, was desired by that reverend Parson that did administer, to send for me; and was by me cured in ten dayes, being at this present in perfect health, and restored to the use of the foresaid Members.

Richard Linton, Cook to Sir Robert Perpoint, in Bedford-street in Covent-Garden, under such a Dropfie, as occasioned great swellings in his Legs, Thighs, and Members; was perfectly cured in four dayes, and yet each day in his Kitchen, about his occasions, as at other times, and in the afternoon of each day, either abroad or at his Masters Door; this safe and speedy Cure, was performed from the effectual Operation

tion of my Barbarous Chymical Medicines.
John Winspire, living in *Angel Alley*, in *Grays In-law*, afflicted with so extraordinary a Drop sic, as prodigiously swoln from Head to Foot which true object of Charity, made my relenting Heart to give him my truest care and constant visits; he was cured by me in five dayes of Medicine, the putriferative Matter passing both wayes like a Common Shore unfluxed; that as he relates, a Stool would run out half an hour together, save only the shifting of the Pan: and within an hour after the several Operations, he would drink good Ale with his Visitants, as I my self have seen him; and many months after coming to my house, returned me his hearty thanks for my pains and his perfect Cure; I not knowing him, from his being so very little a man, to what he had been, under his Distemper, he told me his name, and turning down one Stocking, assured me that he was perfectly well as in all his life time; and truly I as well satisfied in his Prayers as in his money, had he had it to spare, to see a Galenist for Herb-John to cure him in the Spring, whereas to the true Cure, it's not material whether Spring or Fall, Dog-dayes, or Frost, or Winter, whilst those Mountebanks (so called by the ignorant Doctors) and my self do offer to take ten or fifteen, nay rather then flie out nineteen in twenty, and cure these and other violent and Chronical Distempers, for five hundred pound, when they please, and according

er. No Art and Method too, but not of their Worthships
schools.

Drop. *Thomas Wickham*, lying in the common way,
Foot near *Paddington*, near two years extremely trou-
bled with the Flux and Dropick, his Feet and
Legs much swoll; a good Woman passing that
Me-way, pitying his Youth and Infirmary, assured
him, if he could find a Physician near *St. Clements*
in the *Strand*, he would be cured in charity in
two dayes; Her Relation sent him to me, miser-
ably weak and lame, his Shoes slit from the Toes
to the Instep, and yet too little; I gave him Me-
dicine to take that night or next morning (which
he pleased) which he did the day following by
noon, with unexpressible joy, as easily appeared
in his Face; and the very Shoes so lately before
cut and too little, was then close made up with
mean Awl and Cord, and yet too big, and dexte-
rously changing his Feet by endless scraping, re-
ceived a second Medicine for a second day; and
returning after to give an account of that, twice
missed me, and since I have not seen him.

A good Woman, my Neighbour and acquaint-
ance, much troubled with a Dropick Humour,
or swoll Legs, and had been the long Expe-
(ment of a Learned Apothecary, was cured by
me in one day of Medicine, and continues well
to this day, being many months.

Mr. *Savage*, at the *Queen's Head in Black-horse-
alley in Fleetstreet*, afflicted with violent Convul-
sive Fits, and extraordinary Dropick and Scurvy,
and

and put all hopes of either life or recovery, was perfectly cured by me in four dayes of Medicine to his great admiration, after being long the Experiment of the Galenick Artists.

Mr. Garret, at the *Head and Ragot* in *Pearl-Jewell street* in *New-market* in this Parish, under so prodigious a Dropfic and Scurvey, as after the Experiment of some able Artists, left as a dying man, not able to eat, drink, sleep, walk, lie, sit, or stand; and thus weary of life, and the most dejected of all men, was perfectly cured by me in four dayes of Medicine, when before he assigned a peremptory day to dye in.

Thomas Evans, in *Maidenhead Court* in *Saint Giles*, over against the new *Almshouse*, had been the Patient of many small *Hackney Doctors* (so far as his mean condition would admit him) for as violent a Dropfic and Scurvy, as was possible for a man to have and live. He standing at his own Door, providence led me that way, I from his deplorable sight, took him into my care, and in four dayes, reduced him to so happy a condition, as to follow his Employment, to support his Family, who for six months before was not capable of earning one penny; and was (truly) for his Cure, the most grateful and generous man I ever yet met with, and in reward forced upon me all his treasure, being four shillings and six pence, though I designed his Cure in charity, and being some months well, is since dead (as I am informed) of I know not what.

Mr. James, at a place called *Ranters Row*, in *Exchequer Park*, a most deplorable Creature, and three years afflicted with Dropsie, Scurvey, Jaundice, obstruction of Urine, want of appetite and rest, and perpetual Vomiting; and had been the Patient, not only of Physicians, Chyrurgians, and Apothecaries of this great City, but likewise of an eminent Female Artist, near *White Chappel*, till harraised out by endless Prescriptions, and a pennyless Purse, resolved rather to die, then ever more to take Medicines; but by accident falling into my hands, was from three dayes Medicine, reduced to that happy condition of health, as rendred him capable, after so long a time and expence, to return to his own house, and there neglecting the further use of Medicine, which from Natures strength, threw the offensive matter on the exteriour parts, and fixed it in one Knee; and so contracting that part, as not to suffer the Toes of that foot to come within fourteen inches to the ground, and being now from this Accident so weak, and dying a man, as not able to move, unless carried, was perfectly restored (by two dayes internal Medicine, and some exterior *Balsamum* and Spirit) to the free use of his limbs as at any time before; as to my wonderful surprize and amazement, I saw at my Laboratory, three weeks after, coming then from *Ranters Row* (for Additional Medicines in case of necessity) and returning home at night.

Mrs. Low, the Wife of a Baker, next door to the

the *Bull-Head Tavern* in *Southwark*, under so great a Dropfie, as to be equal in the bignesse of her Belly with almost any Woman with Child, and having been the Patient of all Experiments, till from the extremity of Medicines, put under the accident of a large Rupture of her Navil, was so happily cured in seven dayes Medicine, as left her to be some weeks after as well, as at any time in all her life, as she her self related, and that prodigious Belly so reduced, as if it had never been subject to the least of accident; but some weeks after, by over labour, in putting Fuel into an Oven, got so great a cold and griping of the Guts, that she dyed.

Mr. *Robert Beale*, in *Bishops Court*, at Master *Rutland's* house in the *Little Old-Baily*, November 30. last, much afflicted with Dropfie and Scurvey, cured in one day; and occasioned his return to me the next day with unexpressible thanks, and that the Specifick Virtue of the Medicine, had gently ransacked every the infirm parts of all his Body.

Mr. *Thomas Williams*, at the *Ship and Galley*, at *Ratcliff-Cross*, Nov. 2. last, troubled with Dropical Humours, swoln Legs, and obstruction of the Stomach, cured in one day.

Mr. *Clerk* a Sea-man, the next door to the aforesaid Ship and Galley, long afflicted with the Dropfie, Scurvey, obstructions of his Stomach, Vomiting, and oppressed in his *Diaphragma*, as if bound about with an Iron Hoop; and having
 tried

uried the best of Galenical Prescriptions, became at last my Patient, and was in three dayes so perfectly cured, as not only to be able to eat, drink, and sleep, with great Pleasure, but to walk to the Exchange at the usual hours, and returne at other times, and is now in his Majesties Service in the Fleet.

A Gentleman, my worthy Friend, well known at Court, many months under the great discomposure of Drop sic, Consumption, and violent Scurvy, as rendred him the Patient and Experiment of many Court-Physicians, and with that great confidence of his Cure, as to ascertain him a perfect Restauration in a fortnights time, or to forfeit his Doctorship, but being deceived in their confidence, he at last desired to become my Patient; but I supposing his not being bad enough from their Prescriptions, begged his pardon, till so made by them, and then I would cure him; at last past all hopes that way, was cured by me in five dayes of Medicine, to his great admiration; and is so eminent and remarkable a Cure, as needs no further declaration.

Mr. *Jeremy Basher*, at the *White-horse* in *Watling-street*, with a violent Drop sic, & such Obstructions of his Stomach, as made him incapable of either motion or breathing, but so apparent hazard of Suffocation; and having jogg'd the old road to no effect, at last became my Patient, when reasonably expecting rather death then life; but to avoid further Relations (though very remarkable)

able) he was perfectly cured in five days of Medicine, to be as well as at any time in all his life.

Mr. *Thomas Sculthorp*, in *George-yard*, near *Grays-Inn-lane* in *Halborn*, much troubled with a Dropfic, Cough, Obstruction of Stomach, and swoln Legs, cured in five dayes of Medicine, and left perfectly well.

And now to conclude these Cures, and many other of the same kind, (effected even in the depth of this present Winter) give me leave to present you with the Cure of my (heretofore mentioned) Patient, who continues well to this day.

Mr. *Rowley*, a Baker, near *Barking Church* in *Tower-straet*, under a five years Dropfic, Last and Bloody Flux, a Patient, whose story is so remarkable, as to call Angels and men to witness against the barbarous inhumanity of those persons that stile themselves Doctors: This good man having tryed many, put himself into the hands of an eminent Collegiat Doctor in this City, now living, who to dreign his Dropfic, caused his Chyrurgian to make Incision on one side of his Cod, then swoln as big as his own head, and from thence a great quantity of the humour passing, as soon as convenient closed the part: and occasioned soon after the violence of the Tumour to return again, and with it swelled his Members to a prodigious bigness, then making Incision (as before) on the other side, and from the Tumour of the Yard, the foreskin com-
pressing

pressing on the Conduit or passage of Urine, they ran under that *Director* (an Instrument so called) and fixing the point of the Knife, divided the Skin to the end; the poor Patient all this while in perpetual torment, and often wishing for death; at last, with this terrible Dropsie, he became my Patient, his Legs and Thighs swelling, nor imaginable to be moved by so tortured a Body, and hard as Boards, by their strange immovings in the strongest Spirit, as if to coagulate and fix putrefaction; for transport into the Western World; yet was in eleven dayes of Medicine cured by me, to the great wonder of all that new him, and reduced in all Parts to his natural figure and motions; the Vomits and Stools were more glutinous then ordinary Glee, when arm'd, as many to admiration have daily seen; and passing without Broath, Possie, or other liquid matter, and by Noon each day well and cheerful, and left to liberty of Dyer in what he best liked; increasing in strength, and going abroad where his occasions required.

A Merchant of good account, (this last Patient's Neighbour) and under the like Distemper, by the same Method and Doctor, was cured by being sent to the Grave; according to Art and Method. *Complément*; good Mr. Doctor.

In all this, I appeal to all the fair Ladies and good Wives of this Nation, whether the *Galenist* or the *Chymist*, is the true Artist and Friend to Nature and Health, that thus restores languish-

ing Nature, and makes it erect, and serviceable as ever; or those that thus inhumanely butcher a principal part?

Having thus far proceeded, in satisfaction to the World, in the true and separating Virtues of *Chymical Arcanum's*, we think it not amiss to prove also the ridiculous and useless Methods of the Schools, in the cures of those two violent Distempers of Fever and Small Pox.

William Miller, Servant to *Mrs. Langton*, then living in the *Dowry Court* in *St. Martins Lane*, under a violent Surfeit, Fever and Lethargy; and had been the Patient of two eminent Doctors, till past cure by their method; and from them to a third, who likewise deemed him a dying man; thus fitted for me, upon the account of a much stranger effect of Medicine than any here mentioned, and to the knowledge of the Nurse that then kept him; coming to this Patient late at night, I found him desperately ill, and his Relations mournfully about his Bed, who giving me the whole account of the former proceedings, I observed his Face, and taking hold of his Hand, smiled; at which his Friends being much troubled, (as supposing I had made sport with him) told me, They were sorry to see me so merry at the sufferings of a dying man: to which I replied, I had more humanity; but that I smiled at the simplicity of those Doctors that gave him over as out of the Power of Medicine; and to evince to them their mistake, and my confidence

of the Patient, I would not immediately attend the Cure, yet by the care of my Boy, durst promise them his recovery by the next night; to this they answered, That they believed he would be well, but in Heaven; but I again told them, He should be on Earth, and in perfect health; and accordingly (giving the Boy his instructions) sent him his Medicine; and going accidentally that way, about three in the afternoon, I gave him a visit, and found him up, his Medicine having had a good Operation; and that he had eaten after it a good dinner, walked to and fro in the Room several times, and was then laid down to sleep in his Gloaths on a Bed in another Room, where I stayed about half an hour till he awoken, and then told me that he was very well; I desired him to be kind to himself, and (without regard to Dietary Prescriptions) so eat Roast Beef, and drink Sack, that night and the next day, and that the day following he should have a Medicine again, which operated two great effects; for coming two dayes after to receive the reward of my Merit, he was two pair of Stairs higher at work, and as well as in all his life. But observe the state of this poor man, who thus well and easily cured, made so inconsiderable a return (estimated so from his capacity of much a greater, for if poor I had expected none) as not worth my acceptance; so that somewhat disoblighd, I went away; and the Mistress some few dayes after calling sick, I would in no case be importuned to

come to her till all others should leave her: It
 fortune'd also that my first Patient some months
 after, fell sick of a Spotted Feaver, and trying se-
 veral Medicines, dyed: That very day I met the
 mistress accidentally in the street, and she told me
 of his death, adding that she had been fearful to
 send for me, as thinking me much disobligh'd,
 and not willing to come, but presumed if I had,
 he had been well.

Henry Clerk, servant to the late Lady *Byron*, un-
 der so violent a Feaver and Lunacy, as being sent
 for to come to him late at night, I resolv'd not
 to abate it till next day; and early that morning
 found him so very ill, as not able to look me in
 the face by opening of his eyes; and his heat, with
 a pain in his Head, so violent, that nothing but
 immediate death could have been expected:
 thus not able to move out of his bed, I gave him
 that, that would soon find him legs, and then left
 him, with promise that he should be well that
 night: coming by two afternoon to see my Pa-
 tient where I had left him some hours before, I
 found the room swept, and the Patient gone; he
 hearing my voice into the Kitchen, came to me,
 and told me he was well as in all his life; so
 hungry (said *Mrs. Beverly*, then standing by)
 that he would not be kept from eating all he
 could lay his hands on; which I then gave liberty
 to, and that night gave him a breathing Medi-
 cine, apprehending the Small-Pox; but resolving
 to keep that a secret, the next morning coming

very

very early to give Medicine to another Patient then in the house, this my Patient let me in without hat or cap, as well as in all his life; but three dayes after breaking out with small Pimples, being sent for, I gave my judgement, they were the Small-Pox, but that he should be free from danger, accidents and marks, by reason of the great operation by vomit and stool passing from him the first day, nor that there should be any danger of infection to others; all which followed: that I dayly visiting him, found him constantly laughing, and so hungry, as complaining for want of victuals, and none of the house, though a large family, being infected. The third day following, they beginning to dry. (being nine or ten dayes) he went into *Cheshire*, where he is well at present, and (as I remember from the account I had from him) free from marks, though he had been very full of the Small-Pox. *Dr. D.* servant to the late Lady *Byron*, five dayes under so violent a Fever and Lunacy, and that extremity of heat, that turning down the bed clothes from off her breast, that raking and gross fume ascended, that the ceiling or air repelled it down again, as if it had been a smock, to the great wonder of the standers-by; but fixing my hand upon her breast, and finding no (usual) sweat, but a gross matter, glutinous to that degree as my hand stuck to it, I concluded her condition such as required a speedy Medicine; which I therefore administered to her; and

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though then so very weak, as not able to move but in her bed, I ordered her removal into a lower room for the convenience of a fire, with promise that she should be well that night; and coming then about six of the clock, I found her chearful, pleasant, and well as at any time of her life, at supper with a dish of potch'd Eggs; after some little time I left her, and next day upon a second visit, found the Operation of the Medicine to have been 45 vomits, and 50 and odd stools, and the whole putrefactive matter to resemble the yolk of Eggs, both in colour and substance; she was after two dayes so well, as to go abroad about her business, and continues well to this day.

William Kyser, servant to *Mr. Beard* a Butcher in *Newmarket* in *Hollis-street*, under so desperate a Fever and Lunacy, as not to be kept in his bed but by force, and had been in the hands of some considerable Doctors to no purpose, and left as a dying man, became my patient: I gave him a Medicine in the morning, and from its Operation, found him so well that night, as descended two pair of stairs into the Kitchen, chearfull to that height, that the people with him fancied, 'twas but a lighening before death (in standing in some others who had dyed in the same house with like symptoms) but beyond their expectations, by three dayes Medicine more, he became perfectly well, and was the most difficult Patient I ever met with of that distemper.

He continues well to this day, being many months since.

Richard Gold, aged eleven years, and son to *Maria Gold* at the *Jamaica House* at *Redriff*, so much afflicted with a violent *Feaver* and *Lunacy*, as seeming out of the possibility of cure; happening there-upon other occasions, and by accident having proper Medicines about me, I gave it to the child, and had that effect from it, that in less than an hour, it called for Wine and Beer, and was that night perfectly well, and the next day rose, and went up and down the house.

Mrs. Elizabeth Friend, my late Patient for the *Falling-Sickness*, after 23 times of Medicine, to great and wonderful Operation, fell one night into an *Indisposition* and *Drowsiness*, which proved the next day to be the *Small-Pox*; which to correct, I presently gave her Medicine, and to a more effectual Operation, then at any time before, being such gross putrefaction as not imaginable, yet had a great number of the *Pox*, without *Feaver*, distemper, want of appetite or sleep, and within a few days was so well and free from all manner of marks or scars (though in some places scratched with her nails) and is now better than at any other time before.

Franklin, Daughter to *Mrs. Hardion*, at the *Cock and Bottle* in *St. Dunstons*, aged six years, brothered about, under a great *Feaver* and *Lunacy*, and to so high a degree, as stark mad, and when not

held, would lay her head where her heels should be. Thus past the art of the Glyster-pipe (often tryed) with Julips and Cordials, to no effect, I being sent for, gave my opinion of an ensuing Pox, but assured them of no prejudice; and to that end administred a Medicine, and at night another, which did not only procure rest, but carryed off so much of the malignity of the distemper, that next morning she was freed of Lunacy and Feaver, and the Pox brook out; but so kindly, that in two dayes she was up, well, and I think abroad, free from marks, and such an appetite, as I wondred to see in such a person: Her elder sister at that time in great pains of her Head, obstructions of her Stomack, with a Feaver; I gave her Medicine the next day, unwilling the Small-Pox should spoil so good a face, and prepared it so to operate five dayes to purpose, and then left her well, and her complexion perfectly restored after a years obstruction.

Richard Woodstock, servant to *John Forberley Esq;* in *Drury-lane*, oppressed with a violent Surfeit, extraordinary Vomiting, and Feaver; I gave him a Medicine in confidence of an ensuing Small-Pox; and after one dayes intermission, gave him a second dayes Medicine, which put Nature upon fermentation, and throwing out the Small-Pox to a very great measure, and made him so very well, as that contrary to the method and custom of the Nurse that then looked to him (who had kept many in that distemper) I

left

left him to a liberty of dyet in all things he should desire, yet free from all manner of discomposure or marks; and six dayes after, or thereabouts, gave him a third and clensing Medicine, and left him perfectly well as in all his life, though before given over by the family, as irrecoverable.

Mary Low, the Daughter of *Mr. Low*, a Baker before mentioned, aged four years, November 30th, being in a great Fever, I was sent for, and assured her mother that she would have the Small-Pox; in pursuance of which opinion, I gave her presently a Medicine, whose Operation both by stool and vomit, brought forth a great quantity of putrified matter, resembling rotten blood commixt with slime; next morning Nature fell to fermentation, and threw out the Pox in great measure; yet so, as that the Patient had both sleep, ease, appetite, and the sixth day was up; the eighth day down staires, and the Scabbs fallen off, and then left well without all manner of marks.

Thomas Graunt, the son of *Captain Graunt* in *Artischoak-Street* in *Wapping*, under a violent Fever; to whom (being sent for at nine of the clock at night, having lain three dayes extraordinary ill) I gave then a Medicine, that had that night so effectual an Operation both by vomit and stool, as occasioned the Small-Pox so appear all over the next day, as if almost but one entire sore; yet so well, as the seventh day following he

he went down stairs, and the scales or scabs falling off, the ninth day (as I remember) he went abroad; and is to this day well without any disfiguring.

From all which, and many more of this most stalignant Distemper (the ruin of Beauty, and terrour to a good face) I am put to the contemplation of those Leech-like Physicians of our dayes, who are never satisfied, but in Blood, Blood in these two Diseases, not sparing any from the Prince to the Peasantry and merely, I presume, from the want of *Truly Chymical* and separating Medicines, which my self and others having, I judge the bleeding irrational, at least a dangerous cure (if by some miracle, it effect any) chusing rather to leave the Venal and Arterial Blood to inhabit their proper Channels, to warm, cherish and support life; and dare boldly affirm, that in a thousand persons taking Medicines in the Feaver (usually the fore-runner or appearance of the Small-Pox) one should not miscarry, but be well and free from the common accidents; Nay, I have given in *Derbyshire*, and else where, when the Pox have been three or four dayes out, with certain success: and will likewise do it here, when it shall be desired.

And now I desire to know whether *Galen* and *Hippocrates* be infallible Oracles, when they prescribe positively such and such simple Waters to cool the Blood in Feavers? &c. and whether *Siraput de Quinqve Radicibus*, or in plain English, Syrops

Syrups of the five opening Roots, &c. will thus safely and speedily cure a Fever, &c. in six hours? as if the all-seeing God had been obliged to impart all the Secrets of Art and Nature Medicinal, to these Fathers and Princes of Method: and whether every age being better and better acquainted with the Specifick Virtue of things, I may not, without a Heresie, presume them (though in the infancy of their Art to have done their best) to be now from certain Practice clearly out? for in truth, it's not the Blood that is the moving agent, but the fermented and coarcted Putrifaction therein: from the prehemineny whereof ordinarily proceeds those Effluxions of Blood at the Mouth and Nose of such as die of that Distemper; thereby evincing, that to stace out the Blood in these Diseases (by Phlebotomy) is indeed to second the design of that Putrifactive Matter, which strives to sear itself in the others Receptacles, and being thus easily separated, a period is put to its effects, as you see.

But in order to the farther and clearer evincing to all men, the danger and uselessness of Bleeding, in this as other distempers, I shall refer them to that incomparable Author, in his Book entituled, *Mentalis Medicina*, lately published for the general good, and is certainly as necessary every mans perusal, that yacheth Reason and his own health and safety, as any Book extant; the whole design of it (as many other rational peices ready for the Press) being to

undecieve the People, and detect the grand abuses of *Galenick* Physick, as at this day.

Now we proceed to look into that Disease, usually called the *Old Gentleman*, which to this day hath sore puzzled the Dogmatick Method of our greatest Artists; nor is it the least scandal in their Practice, that instead of Cures in this kind, they commonly run Simple *Gonorrhæas*, &c. to most virulent *Pox*, &c. both which accidents are so easily cured in themselves, with the greatest safety, that if publickly known, it would be too often an inducement to make the World more sinful; witness that witty and accomplished young Gentleman, who some years since, from a Simple *Gonorrhæa*, was run into a most prodigious *Pox*, and almost two years course of Physick; who afterwards becoming my Patient, was perfectly cured long since; and many months after getting an inveterate *Clap*, was in less then ten dayes cured by me; and then pleasantly assured me, that he now was satisfied, that in a *Clap*, nothing more was needful, then to pray the Physician, pay him well, and to sit again, for it was cured as soon as a scratch'd Finger; as hereafter will appear.

A person aged sixty four years, and well known in this City, falling under the sin of youth or folly of his age, got a most violent *Clap*, and putting himself into the hands of several Artists, was by them put into several Courses of Physick and Diet, and in their hands, had not onely lost all the

the whole Member, and got in its place a large Ulcer of some inches diameter, but was so nati-
tiated with dryed Mutton and Dyet-drink, that
the very remembrance of that Method was grie-
vous to him; for this Orifice daily passed that
quantity of Virulent and Corrosive Matter, as
necessitated his shifting of dryed Linnen twice
every hour for many months; and thus misera-
bly decrepid and discomposed, as was possible for
any man to be, he became my Patient, and in
three dayes of Medicine, nay one, reduced to
that happiness as not credible; and only then
obliged to shift Linnen not above twice a day, a-
ble cheerfully to walk some miles, (as some dayes
after he did) and Caper and Dance in my sight,
and others of his Friends, (who as well knew
his accident as my self) like a Lad of twenty;
and having thus many months since left him, he
from extremity of age and infirmity died, bewail-
ing his misfortune that he was no sooner my Pa-
tient.

A Person of great Worth and Fortune, having
got a Clap with a witness, came to me for Cure,
with promise of what reward I should desire, his
great concerns, requiring his undertaking a long
voyage within fifteen dayes, and if not cured in
that time, or secured from danger, (which he
knew was in my power) he should be ruined; to
which having seen the part, I answered, That if
it might be a service to him, he should be as well
cured as in all his life, and have time to get ano-
ther

ther if he pleased, and be cured of that too in that time; but in five dayes he was well and perfect as from his Cradle, and left with great appetite and rest; and some dayes after he civilly gave me his thanks, with the acknowledgement of so great a Cure.

A vertuous Lady (as *Pleasure* I mean) in one nights kindness to a Friend, received for her reward so terrible a Clap, as some months after filled with Sores and Nocturnal pains, she became my Patient, under the notion of the Scurvey, and was cured in ten dayes of Medicine; and did then eat Salt Beef, Cabbage, Mustard, &c. and all other eatable things, where she then sojourned, and is many months since perfectly well, and so continues to this instant writing hereof.

Another Woman, coming into my hands, for Cure of a Throat so ulcerated, as that I could have turned my Thumb in it; half her *Wound* seized, and three large and deep sores on her forehead, not able to swallow or drink other then Broth, nor almost to speak to be distinguished; from the sight of it, I assured her, it was a *Pox* of the worst sort; she protested to me, it came on-ly by suckling a Child; I smilingly replied, I hoped it was a Man-Child, but however, possible to be cured, and so she was in four dayes of Medicine; and to prove this, I desired the favour of an ingenious Chyrurgian of this City, to take the cure of the Exterieur parts, by reason that I would

would experimentally convince him, what Wonders were to be wrought from *Chymical Operations*; and he well knows, that from the very first dayes Medicine, she was the wonder of Arts Medicinal; being able to eat, drink, speak, and sleep well that night; and to this day continues well, sitting in her shop, as sound as the tenderest Pullet in the Market; I forbear to mention the Chyrurgian, to avoid discovering her: And do assure all the World, that there neither has been, nor shall be any Person my Patient, nor these or any other Distempers, of whose Reputation, as to secrecy and care, I shall not be equally solicitous as of my own.

A Countrey Gentleman, taking occasion lately to come to this City, being moved by the Spirit (as he assured me) only to day his Flesh out of his sight, he got a swinging City Plap; and coming to me, sorely afflicted for that accident, was perfectly cured thereof in two dayes of Medicine, and so continues to this day, being many months since.

A young man upon the like occasion, having gotten an extraordinary *Gonorrhoea*, but pretending that he had slipped from a Ladder, and feared he had got a Strain, came to me; and in four dayes of Medicine was perfectly well; and in the interim (as the former and all others) left to what liberty of Dyet and employment his company or calling obliged him to.

A Gentleman having got from the remains of

an ill cured Clap, a great Ulcer in his Throat, and in great danger of ruine, was cured in two dayes by me perfectly.

A good man of *London* having innocently (I mean from his Wife) got a Clap, put himself into the hands of an eminent Collegiat Physician, (within a mile of *Fan-church Street*) who, good Doctor, to keep the part warm, prescribes a Poultice, that from its attractive quality, draws down the Virulent Matter, and puts the Patient to the tortures of Hell, chusing rather immediately to die then make Water, (his own expression) but in a few dayes changing his Physician into a Chyrurgian his near Neighbour, and after his Experiments of Turpentine and Bosus, finding no effect, came to me, and having shewed me his condition, was perfectly cured in two dayes of Medicine; and by a second use of an injective Medicine only, forced from him a knot of Putrifactive matter, to his great admiration, that had been fixed in the interiour parts, and is perfectly well to this day, as upon our frequent meeting he assures me.

A Woman (at this present Writing) my Patient, for the Disease of the *French Pox*; I think reasonable to mention, as by the following account, grown confident of her Cure. She hath been two years remitted from one hand to another, and patched up (as in the Play) for a Term; but the Disease scorning a submission to their drowsie Medicines, she at last became my Patient,

Patient, as poor in Estate as Body, truly not expecting to live one day; my first dayes prescription, discharged not only their several stungy Pills, (some dayes lodged in her Stomach) but a large quantity of Putrefaction, roopy as Birds lime; and from two dayes more of the same Method, kind Nature was so enlivened, that it soon fell to firmmentation, and expelled forth from the Vitals the incurfivive and offending matter, so that she hath at this time, all over, running Sores, and will, I am perswaded, within a few dayes be perfectly well; and did I give the whole Relation it would appear equatly strange with any in the Book.

Another Person, a very civil honest man, having likewise got the most desperate of all Claps I ever saw; (the rather for being made so by the improving Art of a Chyrurgian, his Neighbour, not far off *Charing-Cross*) they had prescribed him a Dyer-drink, dried Mutton, Bosus and Turpentine, and a Poultress to his Yard, by which courses in less then ten dayes, he became the most deplorable Creature I ever met with in all my Practice, and was in that condition seen by my dear Friend Col. *Werden*, who took the whole Relation from his own mouth; his condition being thus, a violent *Gonorrhoea*, his Yard tumified to the bigness of his Fist, several large Ulcers in the Foreskin, in which I could have laid my Finger, the end of the Yard eaten off, the thickness of two half Crowns, all about his Fundament several

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Ulcers,

Ulcers; and at the bottom of his Belly, one, that in 24 hours grew so large, that I might have turned the end of my Finger in it; and thus miserable (sitting in a Chair, holding this consuming Member in one hand, four dayes and four nights, without having one minutes ease or sleep, and from extremity of pain, perpetually scrubbing under his Testicles, with drops of sweat from his Head to his Feet, (one overtaking another) he became my Patient, and had from the first dayes Medicine, that infinite ease, satisfaction and rest, as not possible to be expected from any Art, but *true Hermetick Physick*; and now his Cure seeming to me certain, I resolved (to shew the ridiculousness of ordinary Prescriptions) to try an Experiment with him; in order whereunto, I had from an Apothecary, a *Galenick wash*, used by them in those cases; this I brought to him at night, and ordered his once using it only, from which, till the next morning, he found such unsufferable torments, that (if himself spoke true) had he had no company, he had certainly destroyed his own life; but the next day, to make him amends, and proceed to his Cure, I gave him a second Medicine, that so clearly carried off the Corrosive Matter, as within forty eight hours, occasioned the Ulcers to heal, and the Foreskin to slip so and fro over the part, by the help of an outward Application, & from forty dayes Medicine more, left him well many months since; and in the tenth day of his Cure was able to walk a mile.

Many others I could insist upon, for this most raging Distemper, but these shall suffice at present; whilst in the interim I now query, Where is the use of those, not to be numbred Prescriptions in these Cases, as Decoctions, Electuaries, Bolusses, Turpentine, needless and ridiculous Dietory Rules, *Sasaparilla*, &c. and what not? fetched from all corners of the Universe; but to make man more miserable then almost misery it self, (as if to be cured, were the very punishment of the sin) and to entail the compleated and just severity of God on our Posterities, from the effects of inhumane Prescriptions, by remains of *Mercury*, both in Uction and Pills, &c. Which in these cases they alwayes use, though ineffectually; and hence it is, they take occasion to decry *Chymical Medicines*; which (if you reckon upon those in the *London Dispensatory* pag. 186 in the *English* & 198 in the *Latin*, &c.) I must ingenuously confess, are the most destructive to mankind of all others, and are they that compleat our miseries, *Elixirs* it self not being excepted; & yet it is that which the greatest Physician of this City, would persuade the World to be my great *Elixir*: I will not presume to say it was *Elixirs*, his Worship prescribed for a Cordial Julip, to Mr. Lewis near the Gate-house, *Westminster*, but dare boldly say, It was the Devil in a *Galenicall Coat*, as by the accidents on that poor man appeared. Another as learned a Doctor, will needs have it be, Filings of Brasse, but

but being (it may be supposed) the Son of a Tinker, he was born with a brasse Ladle in his Mouth; to cross the Proverb, and should you present him with the great Dissolvant of the World, could make no other distinction.

It is now time that we proceed to that, reputed the Doctors shame; and notwithstanding their Coersive Powers, we can easily produce a Reservation, made in the Infancy or first erection of their Colledge, to capacitate all Gentlemen and Students in Physick to the Practice thereof, when they should attain to the eradication or cure of several (then thought) incurable Diseases, such as are *Dropsies, Jaundice, Agues*, &c. which yet are now easily performed by me, as hereafter will appear.

To omit many cured in *France, Flanders, and Holland, &c.* I begin with Mr. *Jahn Powel*, in *Angel-Court*, near *Strand-Bridge*, under a Violent *Ague* six yeats, with some little intermissions; and being very weak and low, after tryall of all other means, was cured in twenty four hours; being one dayes Medicime, and continued well to this day (for ought I know) being many months since.

A young Daughter of Mrs. *Heath*, in *Towle Street Westminster*, a Baker, afflicted with an *Ague* and swelling in her Belly, cured in one day; the Elder Daughter of the foresaid Mrs. *Heath* many months afflicted with a most extraordinary *Quartan Ague*; and from it all manner of Obstructions

fructions, and dayly expecting nothing less than death, was in eight or nine dayes of Physick, perfectly cured by me, and the moving ferment carried off.

Simone Scott at the Fountain near *St. Dunstons Church* in *Fleet-street*, cured of a *Quartane Ague* in six hours, and the moving Cause carryed off, save only some Dropick Humours falling into her Legs, causing a great Swelling, by another Medicine perfectly cured; and continues well to this day.

Mr. Braine of *Thistleworth*, cured of an Ague and Feaver in one day, and the moving Cause carried away.

A Gentlewoman in *Stable-Yard* at *Westminster*, cured of an Ague and Feaver in three dayes. One other Gentlewoman in the same place, cured of a violent Ague, and a 24 hours continued Feaver after each fit, with a Fixture in her breast, usually called *the Ague*, cured in one day.

A Boy near *Westminster Abby*. (whose name I do not now remember) so ill of a continued Ague, as resolved to go into the Country and die amongst his Kindred, cured in two dayes.

Mr. Kirby, a Carpenter, living in *Dunnings Alley*, in *Bishopsgate-street*, as afflicted a Patient as I ever met with, from the remains of a two years Ague, lying in a Ditch in *Finsbury Fields*, weary of his life; Providence sending me that way, I gave him Medicine six dayes, and cured him, to his great admiration, in 24 hours, to a mira-

ele (as he esteemed it) he was cured above a twelve month ago, and since I have not heard of him.

Mr. Conyers, a Clerk of the Ballast-Office at the Custom-House, many years afflicted with a *Quartan* Ague, and had been the Patient of so many Physicians, &c. as occasioned his taking (according to his own relation) 1000 Medicines, was cured by me in six or eight dayes Medicine; and continues well to this day, being now in *Tork-shire* among his friends.

Mrs. Creswel, in *Round Court* in *Therwing-lane* in *Westminster*, afflicted with a violent *Feaver* and *Ague*, cured in two dayes.

Mr. Charles Arthur of the *Jamaica-House* at *Redriff*, himself, his Wife, and two Sons, cured of *Agues* and *Feavers* in two dayes apiece.

Robert Dyer, servant to Mr. Thomas Dangerfield, an Attorney, near *Boswel-Court*, behind *St. Clements* in the *Strand*, of a violent *Ague* and *Feaver*, cured in one day, and continues so to this day, being many months since.

To mention half of the many hundred cures of this very Disease, &c. by me in the time of my abode at *Laugly* in *Derbyshire*, by the name of Doctor Brown, would take up some sheets of paper, and is so eminently well known, as nothing more; since neither at home, nor at my coming to *Derby*, *Ashburn*, &c. I could enjoy my private retirement, for the Infirmities of the poor and rich; from neither ever taking any money

ney, but imposing that charity on the sick, as would serve to comfort the poor: and of the truth of this, God is my record; whose Mercy had impress'd that opinion on the people, that if I gave them but cold water, I should cure: (as in truth I did) and even in that my several Medicines, as well as in any other Preparative; and though my condition occasioned my being there to preserve me from the persecution of the late unfortunate Times (*Dunkirk* being surrendered to the *Spaniards*, and by that his Majesties, my Royal Masters Concerns, being at an end there, where I was employed as Deputy Agent in his Majesties Maritime Affairs) I had from my very fortune in healing, the greatest civility and friendship of the severest Enemies, though suspected (and that justly) for a Royalist.

Proceed we now to that Distemper, more an appearing Judgment, than a Disease (the Falling-Sickness and Convulsions) and is that, that puts our greatest Doctors to a stand, as absolutely resisting all the *Simpling* and *Dogmatick* Prescriptions of the Schools; and is only by God's blessing, and a fiery *Arcanum* to be lodged,

Mr. William Ficher, Clerk of the Kitchen to the Earl of *Suffolke*, an ingenious person, and well vers'd in *Galenical Physick*, falling, I think, into an unparallel'd Distemper, having had the advice of most of the eminent *Physicians*; And

about one thousand Medicines (as he relates) yet left without the least benefit, as not being able to reach his distemper; viz. Giddiness of the Head, and falling; but when supported by what next him; a violent trembling, as if the whole frame of the Terrestrial Globe were in motion; a most dejected and depreſt ſpirit, as if under ſentence of death; then a vomiting, and theſe repeated every minute, expecting death: at laſt he fell into my hands (many months ſince) and firſt received benefit by two dayes of Medicine; ſoon after that he took Medicine in my Laboratory for five dayes, without intermiſſion, each day coming by me in the morning, and returning to *Whitehall*, the Operation ending by ten, and the ſeveral Operations not only tartarous, but corroſive, as *Viſtrial*, and of the ſeveral colours of pure red, green and yellow; after its operation he was at liberty to mind his affairs, and for his dyet he was left to what he beſt liked; and from this method he was brought to that happy condition, which occaſioned his civil Letter to me ſome weeks after, in acknowledgement of his good fortune, and reſtauration from the brink of the grave, and that next to God, he owed his life to me, and is pleaſed to be equally grateful and civil with any Patient: and being a perſon to be credited, I ſhall refer the relation to himſelf, as to the greatneſs of his then Diſtemper; and though for brevity I have much ſhortned my relation, yet I have given enough to ſhame

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pretenders to Art and Medicine *Galenic*, and answer that assertion, that makes my Medicines in their vomiting operations deadly, at least dangerous, when the five dayes operation on this Patient was most vomitive, and from the operation of each day he grew stronger and stronger.

Circum, the Grandchild of *Mr. Browne*, late living at the *Blew-Bow* in high *Halborn*, and aged 19 years, or thereabouts, under a violent Falling-Sickness seven years, falling to the ground ten, seven, and never less than four times in 24 hours, and three persons usually to suppress the violence of the Convulse; was cured by me in six dayes of Medicine, about eighteen Months since, and clearly altered for the better in the whole figure of his body, as appears to this day.

Sir George Freeman, Knight of the *Bath*, son of *Sir Ralph Freeman*, the most remarkable Patient of *England*; sixteen years under the great affliction of active pains from head to foot, violent Convulsion, Tumour of his Side, Obstruction of his Lungs, and even a dying man, and in all that time in constant Physick in the hands of several the eminentest Physicians of this City, not only to his great expence, but often times wishing himself dead (as not only by his verbal relation, but by his Letters to me appears) was cured by me in ten dayes, to his great admiration, and the whole putractive Firment discharged by great quantities both of vomit and stool, (when those

those duller Graduates, had positively assured him, that by their loathsome Potions, they had not left one drachm of any offensive matter in the whole Body) as he to this day being perfectly well, knoweth to be true.

Another Knight, long afflicted with extraordinary Convulses, cured in two dayes.

Mrs. Elizabeth Friend, my late Patient for a violent and some-years Falling-Sickness (formerly so particularized in the Operations of her daily Medicines) and the most difficult Patient I ever yet, or hope ever shall meet with; after twenty nine dayes of Medicine, to the Operation of at least 200 vomits, and 100 and odd stools, grew strong, chearful and fat, to the admiration of all her friends and acquaintance (as many eminent persons from the Court, and others, have daily seen) and was so cured at her departure from me, as to have only a baste smacking of her hips in some weeks, and to be then sensible, whereas formerly falling, and sometimes continuing 24 hours in a fit, save some small intermissions.

Mrs. Martha Harrow, Daughter of Mr. Gile Harrow, at the *Angel* in little Drury-Lane, living in *Buckinghamshire*, and there falling under so violent a Distemper and Convulsion, as put her under the practice of the several Physicians of those parts, and being confident of nothing less than death, was conveyed from the place where she then lay, to this City, resolving to

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pay the great debt of Nature where she received her birth. In this deplorable condition, her good Mother desired my visiting her, but with assurance of no possibility of life; and at my coming, I found her so very ill (from extremity of pains in her Head, Neck, Shoulders and Arms, with convulse of her Mouth, having hindered her from rest and sleep for eight dayes and nights) that I thought it reasonable to give her Medicines of a very quick and specifick nature, which gave her that night great and unexpected ease, and by four dayes administration, left her perfectly well as in all her life; and in a few dayes after I received her thanks and reward at my house, being two dayes before her return into the Country again; Where several friends desiring to know who had been her Physician at London, found her change so greatly to the better, as believing her to be new-made (as her Mother is pleased to relate) and that she is at present in *Kent*, perfectly well to this day, being cured many months since.

John Wrench, servant to a person of Honour, sent to me out of *Oxfordshire* for his cure of a violent Falling-Sickness; I think reasonable to mention thus far in the progress of his cure, being his own relation to some *Chymical* Physicians in my Laboratory; That the Operation of his three dayes Medicines (which he had then only taken) was great quantity of green putrid

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trifacive matter both by Stool and vomit, and that his Urine at those times likewise, was equally thick as his vomit; which sure is a great inducement to ascertain his perfect Cure, by that method, which he yet continues.

Mr. *Gerrard*, a French Gentleman, and servant to the Right Honourable, the Lord *Fitzharding*, about the 29th of *December* last, waiting on his Lord in his Chamber, fell suddenly to the ground, with horrid Symptoms of the Falling-Sickness, and after half an hour coming to himself, had not any remembrance of the misfortune, nor that he had been in his Lord's Chamber that day. This accident being related to his Majesty, he was most graciously pleased to recommend him to me, adding, that he was persuaded I could cure him. Thus becoming my Patient, I thought my self obliged; to shew my constant intentions of utmost service to his Majesty, and therefore readily employed my Skill, and the height of my Medicines upon him; as an effect of both which, there followed a Cure in one dayes administration of Medicine: Thus when he had taken the Medicine, being $\frac{1}{4}$ of Grain, he had from its Operation, twenty Chamber-pots full of vomit, being a putrid glutinous matter, and green as grass, and eight Stools so great, as to fill a Close-stool-pan twice full, of a ill matter as the vomits. This is his own relation and confirmed by Mr. *Dr. Mori*, where he then lodged in *Garden Lane Westminister*. And after this

great Operation, he was so very well, that at my Visiting him next morning by nine of the clock, I found him rising to eat his breakfast, and resolving to go to Court, where (though I offered to dissuade him by reason of the extraordinary Frost, from going) he again recounted the substance of his discourse. He is perfectly well at this time, as ever in all his life.

Mrs. Wignote Poole, in Bird-Alley in Coleman-Street, under a violent Convulsion in her Head and Neck, with intolerable pains for three years, and after all Galenical Tryals, took these so much-famed Pills of Mr. Dockers, to the quantity of two or three Boxes (as she relates) but after all, left as found, becoming my Patient in two dayes, say in one, had that benefit and satisfaction, as induced her to proceed to several dayes Physick: For which I was not only gratefully paid, but civilly presented, which is a good inducement to believe some benefit accrued to her in her health.

Thomas Arkin, a Waterman, aged nineteen years, and plying at Aldisford Stairs in the Strand, and son-in-law to John Dyer, a Waterman, at the same Stairs; having been three days under great pains of his Head and Stomach, the fourth day sitting on the Watermans Bench in the aforesaid Lane, fell to the ground in this violent Convulsion and Lunacy imaginable, his Father, and five other strong men, not able to suppress the violence of his Convulsion, got him into the Rose just at

at the Betich, and laying him upon a Table in an Arbour in the Yard, there held him on his back, all in a reeking and fermenting sweat, and pouring cold water into his mouth, not knowing what more to do; Mrs. Dean, a good and charitable neighbour, desired their sending for me; I coming, found this poor creature thus afflicted, and increasing in his distemper, I ordered his removal into a room, and with others, to help the former number, they laid him on a bed; I then gave him a Medicine quick and easie, as if licking my fingers end; then ordered all to leave the room but one or two, for then he would be quiet enough; and that a Chamber-pot and Basin should be brought, that a discharge of all in his Stomack, by a vomit, and his bowels by stool would follow; to the number of one of each, then a long sleep and violent sweat, and waking would be well; within a few minutes after the reception of the Medicine, he cryed out, what had they given him, he was killed, and soon after discharging a large vomit and stool as large as three or four; presently fell asleep, and with it a violent sweat; and after two hours and a half, waked well as ever; save only sore; and rising, passed over the water to his Fathers dwelling-house; and next day, as three several dayes after, took proper Medicines to seize the fermented Putrifaction; to great and wonderful Operation; and is to this day perfectly well, being

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many months since; but that some time after he had two or three Boys.

And now I appeal to all men of Art and Reason, wherein this violent Distemper would have centred less than in an universal and perpetual Infirmary? and where the use or end of those numerous prescriptions, as Bleeding, Glistering, Shaving, Empiours, Averters, Astmayers, Strengtheners, Julaps, Syrups, Bolus's, Portions, Electuaries, Mixtures, Masticatories, Vomits, Fomentations, Baths, Unctions, Liniments, Quilts, Cataplasms, and thousands more in this very case, as appears by their Books, when a small *Chymical Medicine* thus highly prepared, thus safely governs, and renders it immaterial, whether one *Galenical Dose* in all the world? And whether a Knight, some month since under a like accident, might not in probability have been saved, when I offered the Medicine (well known to one of the greatest Peers of this Nation), at whose request I visited the Patient) when his Physicians, Chyrurgians and Apothecaries, not knowing what to do, but only passing Bollets through his Body, as Boys do Bowls through Pigeon-holes.

The like I would have done to my dear friend, Mr. John Sparckess, as to others under that Distemper, that the wisdom of the Grave and Learned rejected it, and ordered Syrups, Bleeding, Glister and Shaving, when no Medicine but effectually Vomitory will do, and therefore after

after suchours in a great Convulse, Mr. W. M. that great and worthy Artiss of our Nation (coming to visit him as his dear friend) from his own *reason & experience*, sends for a *Chymical vomitory Medicine*, but Nature being spent, and the Medicine, though good, yet short in that case, the Patient presently dyed: and next day being opened by the same person, there was found in his Stomach, a pottle of putrified Slime and Matter (as he relates, and as I am informed) and in one part of his Brain, a speck of matter of blackish Blood: the first, I am confident, would easily have been discharged in half an hour, and the Patient in probability restored: the second would have been a work of time.

Now for a *Susfeits*, a very common Distemper, and proves as dangerous in its effects as most others. I now have used a very illudatone to Mr. Lanes, at Bowyer's Hall on St. Peters Hill, on the back side the Herald's Office, near Pauls Church, aged 73 years, falling under the accident of a *Susfeits*, with excessive pains of his back, and vomiting almost without intermission, being sent for to him, I concluded him rather a dying man, and fitter for the comfort of some Reverend Divine, then the assistance of a Physician; yet was prevailed on to give him Medicine, which within a few hours put him into that happy condition, that in my next visit to him, I found him miraculously well, and by a second Medicine given

given him that very night, he had such rest, that upon my visit to him next day, he told me, He had found a Bed of Roses, whereas he thought of nothing but a Bed of Thorns; after another dayes Medicine, he found himself freed from all his then Distempers wholly, and a many years Tifick very much abated.

Mr. Ward a Gardener, in Long-lane in Southwark, most sadly afflicted with a desperate Surfeit, from drinking Strong-Water, (a Liquor with which his Nature was not acquainted) and having been the Patient of an eminent Collegiate Physician of this City, and others, became my Patient, so very ill, as to have been content to have parted with any thing for one minutes ease; from one Medicine only, within four hours, had that ease, as it very far exceeded his expectation, and with one dayes Medicine more, was perfectly cured.

A Gentlewoman in London, having likewise a violent Surfeit, and having been the Patient of three eminent Physicians, whose Medicines had no Operation; I was sent for, and with only one Medicine, gave her extraordinary ease, not only discharging Nature of the Putrification, but scouring the Stomach of the former Medicines (clearly distinguished in her Vomits) which had all then oppressed her.

Mrs. Shaw, the Wife of Mr. Shaw, a Strong-Water-man, near the Kings-Bench in Southwark, under a violent Surfeit, Bloody Flux, and gila-

ping of the Guts, occasioned from eating Bilberries and Milk, and going to Stool fourteen, fifteen or sixteen times in an hour for six dayes, and having been in the hands of others, and left as a dying Person, yet was cured by me in five days, being two dayes of Medicine only.

Mrs. Elizabeth Booth, Daughter of *Sir John Booth*, cured in six hours of a Surfeit, from eating of Fruit.

A Servant Maid to *Mr. Lucas*, at the *Naked-Boy* at *Strand-Bridge*, cured of a desperat Surfeit and Vomiting (when expecting nothing less then death) in two dayes of Medicine, and continues well to this day, as in all her life.

Next, as to the Pains of the Stomach, which is many times the Original of our greatest Distempers, and generally made worse by the Prescriptions of those men, whose Medicines wanting Specifick Virtues to eradicate the Peccant Matter, too often fool the Physician; yet even these fall under an expedition Cure.

Mr. Henry Brunkard, of the Bed-Chamber to his Royal Highness, cured of Obstructions of his Stomach, and violent pains of his Head, in 24 hours, and continues well to this day, being many months since.

Captain Randal Morton, at the *Golden-Falcon* in *Southwark*, and many other Persons thereabouts, cured of great pains in their Stomachs in 24 hours a piece.

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The Wife of one *Becker* a Gardner, near the *Jamaica-house* in *Redriff*, so violently afflicted with pains of her Stomach and Head, even to the extremity of running her Head against the walls, was perfectly cured in 24 hours, and so continues to this day.

A Servant Maid to *Mr. Draper* a Silk-man, near my own house, cured of violent pains in her Stomach and Head in one day.

A Servant Maid of *Mr. Youngers*, his Majesties Cutler, cured of great pains in her Stomach in one day.

Mrs. Cook, the Wife of *Mr. Cook*, in *Angel-Alley* in *Graves-Inn-Lane*, so infinitely tortured with pains of Stomach and Head, (as expecting nothing less then death) was cured in six hours, and that as perfectly well as in all her life, and so continues to this day.

Mrs. Laret, in *Black and White Court* in the *Old Bailey*, from a *Quartan-Ague*, fell into a Dropsie of so violent a nature, from the several Medicines she had taken, both from the Ignorant and the Hospital, that at last prodigiously swoln, both in her Legs, Thighs, and Belly, likewise her private part to that great bigness, as not credible nor able to sit nor stand, thus becoming my Patient, I despair'd of her Cure, but assured her, I would shame all the *Galenists* of the Nation, and let her see her folly in that she had omitted sending for me three months before, as then desired by a friend of hers; but in two days

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of Medicine, her Belly was half fallen, and reduced in all other parts, so as that she could with great comfort sit, and move up and down her Chamber; and from the wonderful effects of my Medicine, was very confident of recovery; but twelve or fourteen dayes after she died, with great sorrow that she was not sooner my Patient.

The Wife of *Thomas Holland*, a Shoemaker in *Pump-Court* in *White-Hart-Yard* in *Drury-Lane*, much afflicted with Obstruction of Urine, in the space of five dayes not making Water, *Feb. 22.* instant, on the receipt of two ounces of my Medicine, for the Stone, within less then an hour she made Water four times near a pint, as they assured me, with great quantity of slime and putrifaction; and being very old and weak, I cannot think it reasonable to proceed to a perfect Cure, but leave her much better in all respects.

It now remains, that we speak of Consumptions, in which the wisdom of the Schools prescribes Asses-Milk and Native Air, but are without either, more effectually cured; Witness

Mr. John Reading, in so deep a Consumption and Cough, that I refused to give him Medicine, till prevailed on by the importunity of *Mistress Mills* his Sister, in *Crown-Court*, next door to my House, cured in two dayes of Medicine, above twelve months since, and continues so to this day.

Mr.

Mr. Thomas, a Chersomonger, at *Bracken-Cross* in *Westminster*, in so dead a Consumption and Cough, as given over by the Physicians, as not possible to live above three weeks, was cured in four dayes of Medicine, and continues well to this day, it being above a twelve month since; And these shall suffice as to this Distemper.

Now follows several instances of other Diseases, not set down under their proper Heads as the former, to avoid prolixity, but as they have happen'd under my Cure.

I shall not need to give a particular of that Person of Honour, and Peer of his Countrey, who under great Obstructions of a seven years Cold, Cough, want of Appetite and Rest; and in all that time, making tryal of as skilful Physicians as were to be found in *Flanders*, *England* and *Ireland*, to no effect, but as found in the morning was left at night, was so happily restored by me in two dayes of Medicine only (to *Miracle*, as he was pleas'd to term it) as to be in as good and happy a condition, as in 20. years before.

Sir *Sackvil Crow*, that Person of great Worth and Loyalty, and well read in the *Galenical Art*, taking a *Pemitory Medicine*, prepared according therunto, fell to the ground, looked on as a dead Man by all the Family, and (from his own Relation, I think) had no other effect, but a general Indisposition; some months since, much

importuning me for Medicine, had from its Operation (as I remember) twelve Vomits, and with as great ease as to drink, and that very day so well and free from all pains, by which he had been long afflicted, that some dayes after he sent me a Letter of thankful acknowledgment and admiration, that any thing on earth should have so quick a Vertue, to reach and ransack the whole Body, pursuing those Enemies and Vultures to Nature, and dispossessing them.

Jane Whitaker, next door to the *Antelope* in *Kings-Street Westminster*, under great Obstructions, pains of her Stomach, and Tifick, want of Appetite and Sleep, and in hourly fear of Suffocation; having past the hands of divers Physicians and Apothecaries, as her last refuge, became my Patient, *but not Vomit for a World, for that Minute she should die*, (so the Doctors, &c. had told her) I replied, they were out, and that Nature was wiser then all the Physicians in the World, and that if my Patient, I would give her Medicines to seize her Distemper, as Natures Handmaid, and leave Nature to dispose of the Incurfivive Matter as it seems good; and if, this course did not please her, I desired her, To seek her Remedy where she would; but confident of her Cure, she took my Medicine, and fell to Vomit and Stool without intermission, and to avoid trouble, laid her self along on the Floor, and left both ends to their own discharge (as she merrily relates) till the stock was exhausted, by less then

a Grain of Medicine, and the Apothecaries Shop turned out for the Jaques, and was then as hungry as a Hawk; and she that of many months before could not endure the sight of eatable things, could now eat any thing that came in her way, and slept that night as well as in all her life; She continues well to this day, as I am informed by those who in curiosity have taken the Relation from her own mouth.

And now my worthy Artists, Where is the danger of Versing, when it is Nature's free Art? O ye Sons of Method and Learning, When will ye learn to be wise? Leave your Wormeaten-Authors, and the very Pavements of your Doors, by the friendship of the Fire, will make you better Artists.

Mr. Thomas Dangerfield, an Attourney, (before mentioned) afflicted with a violent Plurisie, was so perfectly cured by me in two dayes, as occasioned his presuming, I had mistaken my Medicines, and given him Cordials instead of Purgatives, yet had such an effect on him by Stool and Vomit, as not only carried off the Peccant Matter, but likewise occasioned a discharge of six times a greater quantity of Urine (for some dayes) then he had drank of any liquid matter.

Elizabeth Legar, Daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Legar, at the Bear-and-Dog at London-Wall, brought to my House by her Mother, so extreamly afflicted with a Chin-cough, Plurisie, and vio-

lent Obstructions of the Stomach, that I feared she would have dyed within an hour; the Child laying its hand on its side, crying, *Side, side*; proportioning Physick to its strength and age, being two years old and a half, I ordered the Servant to carry it gently home, and immediately then to give it the Medicine; and visiting my little Patient about ten the next morning, I found it chearful and at play; and is to this day well, for ought I know.

Should the world demand with what I cured this Child (as many other not mentioned) as to proportion I know not what, but shall as near, as I think reasonable, answer the fond Affection of that *Galenical Doctor*, that assured me, it was not possible to proportion a fourth part of a Grain: if to a pint of Conduit Water, I put four Grains of Spirit, and having given it its just height of fire and time, and then give half a spoonful of this liquor only, it will I hope be granted, that by just proportion I administered to the Patient, 160 part only, which in this case is most true.

A person of Quality and Worth being married many years, and having no Child, some months since (as she supposed from unusual accidents) had an increase of her belly, whereupon she consulted the greatest Artists in this City, and had their judgements of an encreasing Tympany, and consequently a course of Physick prescribed her, but finding by it no effects, at last was advised by them to take the benefit of Country Air: This
good

good Lady becoming my Patient (but so, as with my Opinion that she was with Child) the service that I could then do her, was only to discharge the ill effects of her former-taken Slops, get her a good appetite, secure her a happy delivery, and after three or four dayes Medicine, left her to a happy expectation of it, which in a few months she enjoyed.

A Maid (I mean a Chamber-maid) falling under the like Timpany and method of the Learned, came to me likewise for cure; to whom I gave five dayes Medicine, with great Operation and benefit, and seduced her from want of appetite and rest, to both; and laughing at her, left her to a good delivery of her Timpany by a Midwife, which she needed not in the least to doubt; and so it proved, *August* the 10th 1664. when she was delivered of a lusty Boy, and both live to this day.

These and many more merry accidents of this nature I dayly have, and only mention to confute the ridiculous Opinion of those, who chuse rather to leave many good wives in that condition, under annext Diseases, to perish than, prescribe Medicines; or if they do, they usually prove worse than the disease: And when I do, with as much benefit as in the power of Medicine, they then say, it's present death, or of deadly consequence, though seven years after, Here I have proved matter of fact, and can produce the Patients; and Practice is more certain

certain than Precept. As to the pretended Consequence, I answer (as a witty person, my worthy Friend, did on my behalf to a Physician of great eminency at Court) *That there were false Prophets as well as true; and leave their further confutation to their experience.*

Elizabeth Malson, a servant Maid to *Mr. Lewis* at the *Dolphin* (formerly mentioned) laid on the floor in great pain of the Chollick; I having been sent for by another Patient, by accident had a proper Medicine which I gave her, which occasioned one large stool only, and left her so well as (according to her own relation) to be better then at any time before.

A Gentlewoman, well known at Court, having been some years afflicted with an Apoplectick Infirmary, and having twice fallen, and been long a Patient of several *Galenick* Physicians both in City and Countrey, became my Patient, and in such condition, by an approaching third fit, with extremity of pain in her Stomack, as not able to eat, drink, sleep, walk or talk, was by two dayes of Medicine perfectly cured, and not only the moving Cause carried off, but also an impostumated matter, to the quantity of near a Porringer full, which had long oppress'd her Stomack: she is at this day well, being a year since.

Elizabeth Parker, the Wife of *Francis Parker*, a Butcher in little *Drury Lane*, nine months afflicted with a Dropick, Scurvey, Vomiting, and

(such

such fits of fainting, as twelve or sixteen times in 24 hours, reduced her even to death's door, and having been all this time under the Prescription of two eminent Physicians of this City, and by them not only tyed up to a strict dyet of Mace-Ale, &c. but likewise assigned a positive day (as being past the power of their Art) to dye in; then becoming my Patient (at the importunity of one of their own Methodists) I first prescribed her an absolute liberty of dyet, and from three dayes Medicine reduced her to that happy condition, as from being bed-ridden, and a miserable Creature, she could go down stairs, and lived several months; and then at last from irregularities, and an absolute decay in Nature, dyed; but this happened several months after my prescriptions.

A Gentlewoman living in *Westminster*, and late my Patient for strange and unusual fits (seeming symptoms of death) after her experience of the greatest Artists, received from me Medicine three dayes, and was then left so perfect well, as that one of her former Physicians accidentally passing by, and observing an advantageous alteration in her countenance, stopped to inform himself in the condition of her health; she ingeniously confessed to him, that she had taken Physick from me, and that had occasioned the change he saw; whereat, he infinitely abashed, in great distaste flung from her, without the common civility of a *Farewel*; but for all that, she

con-

continues well to this day, being many months since.

A Child of Mr. *Herby*, a Shoemaker over against the *New-Exchange*, long afflicted with several distempers, much bettered, and left very cheartful, from one dayes Medicine.

A Gentlewoman, a Merchants Wife of *London*, being many years the Patient of the most eminent Physicians of *London*, to her extraordinary expence, and little bettered; at last became my Patient, and from the first dayes Medicine taken from me, was so very impatient, as occasioned her sending for her Apothecary, to let him see (from real effect by the Operation of Medicine) that extraordinary quantity of peccant matter, so long before, to her great discomposure, lodged in her body, then carried off by Vomits, &c. in one day; and upon repeating the same method some dayes since, is left in a Condition (at present) much to her satisfaction.

Anne Nichols, the Wife of *John Nichols*, Soap-boiler in *Glan-Alley* in *St. Pauls Street* in *Southwark*, being fourteen years much afflicted with a Tyfick, was poisoned by an ill-prepared Medicine, taken from I know not whom (for the cure of that infirmity) occasioned so great a Stimulation, as to continue six months, so much passing from her every night, as would wet a Sheet, her Jaws fixed, her Mouth ulcerated, her Face prodigiously swoln, afflicted with intollerable pains, and thousands of small flat Worms, in

that great quantity dayly passing from her Stomack, as almost caused a Suffocation, and every hour wishing her self in her grave; after the experiment of some eminent persons, and highest tryal of their Art in the Hospital of *St. Thomas Southwark* (as she informed me) where her Teeth were first forced open by an Instrument, and a Gold Ring being by her self put into her mouth to procure ease (by order of some body) was invisibly consumed by the virulency of the Poyson within forty eight hours; and returning from the Hospital without any manner of benefit, became my Patient; she was perfectly cured of all her distempers in two dayes of Medicine, and the very Poyson, taken so many months before, brought out, by the distinction of her Palate. Soon after this happy restauration, she became with child; and is to this day (together with the Child) perfectly well: and coming some days since to my house, she protested, if she had a thousand pound to spare, she thought I had deserved it all. This being so extraordinary a Case, I should be glad if the truly Noble and Ingenuous, would take from her own mouth a perfect relation, the whole Particulars being much more than I think convenient to insert here.

Mr. Hoggood, a Barber near the *Savoy* in the *S Strand*, having likewise taken an ill-prepared Medicine, and given over by all persons as a dying man, at last recovering to some degree of better, but yet with extraordinary pains, contraction

traction of his Stomack, and shortness of breath, by one dayes Medicine from me, he was restored to that happy condition, as not only occasioned his hearty thanks, but a civil return.

Elizabeth Field, at *Mr. Ker's* house, a Shoemaker in *White-Rose-Street* near *Long-acre*, some years afflicted with extraordinary pains in one Shoulder, cured in one day.

A Felt-maker of her acquaintance, much swollen in his Feet, Knees, and Hands, was very well restored by four dayes Medicine, to follow his work and occasions; but since having not seen him, cannot relate his perfect cure.

Mrs. Margaret Bell, at the *Pinder-of-Wakefield* in *Gray-Lane*, with long and great pain in her Knees and Legs, cured in one day.

A Gentlewoman, my friend and acquaintance, cured of long and extraordinary pains in her Back, in two dayes of Medicine.

Dorothy Bullman, a servant maid, cured of pains of her Head, Back and Hips, *October* last, in two dayes of Medicine.

Mrs. Arthur, the Wife of *Mr. Arthur* at the *Jamaica-House* (above mentioned) about two months since, happening under the accident of a great Defluxion, swollen Mouth, and Impostume in her Throat; by one dayes Medicine, Nature was not only discharged of the offending Matter, but also broak the Impostume in her Throat, and brought away the substance thereof in her vomit, and in one dayes Medicine more, she was left perfectly well.

Mr.

Mr. Grew at the *Black-Lyon* in *Fleet-Street*, long afflicted with the intollerable pain of griping of the Guts, and Dropical Humours, after the tryal of some eminent Artists, was cured by me in three dayes; for which I received his very civil thanks.

A Gentleman of the Temple, long afflicted with the griping of the Guts, and had been thrice the Patient of three of the eminentest Physicians of this City at a time, and left each time as a dying man; at last he became my Patient, and in five or six dayes Medicine, was left perfectly well, and the peccant Matter, so offensive to his Nature, carryed off by great plenty of Vomits and Stools, to his great admiration; and is pleased, as my good Friend, to be equally civil as any man.

Signior Francisco, the *Gittarch* Master, eminently well known in Court and City, and for some extraordinary accident in his Stomack and Bowels, had been the Patient of most the great Physicians of *London* and *Westminster*, and from them receiving no benefit, transports himself to *Paris*, where also he tryed both Court and City-Physicians, to as little purpose as before; after this, he returns again for *London*, and puts himself once more into the hands of his former Physitians, who now prescrib'd him only *Water*, *Water*, *Water* (as himself expressed it, alluding to the three places frequented) as those of *Paris* had formerly Milk; yet after all this, finding

ing no benefit, he thought nothing remained, but for him to repair to his own Country, *Italy*, and there die: In this sad condition he became my Patient, and was left so well, that I shall trouble my Reader with no further relation, but the Opinion of a great Peer of this Realm, who having seen the Patient before and after, was pleased to assure me, that were there no other inducement, but the happy condition of *Signior Francisco* (who to him was as a man buried, and raised from the dead) he should ever preserve a most extraordinary opinion of my Medicines.

The Wife of Mr. *Thomas* at *Westminster* (before mentioned) under great Obstructions, and weakness in her Knees and Legs, cured by one dayes Medicine, that had great Operation both by vomit and stool, and yet at that time many months with child, and had after a happy and safe delivery.

James Bignal, a Pin-maker in the *New-Park* in *Southmark*, under so great a distraction, as to be guarded by a foot Souldier (to relate his whole story, would be very strange) was cured by me in one day, and that afternoon so well, as on my visiting of him, I thought he would never have left praying for my health and happiness; he went abroad about his occasions the next day, and continues well.

My very loving friend, *Justice Peck*, near the new Chappel in *Turtle-Street Westminster*, himself

self, Wife and Grand-children, cured of, their
several Distempers in two dayes apiece. *[wot]*
A Maid being long afflicted with grievous
Sore on her Head, and being put into the hands
of an eminent Artift of this Town, received
from him, by way of improvement, an External
Application, and so repels the violent matter
upon Nature, and occasions the Patient to fall
under extraordinary accidents. At last coming
into my hands, was cured in fix dayes of Medi-
cine, and the offending matter carried off in
great quantity by Stool and vomit, and she left
well to this day.

A Gentleman, my very good friend, much af-
flicted with a Sciatick pain, and the Stone, from
one dayes Medicine, had not only the peccant
matter carried off in large quantities, to his
great satisfaction, but likewise a discharge of two
Stones, with his Urine; and continued well to
this day, being some months since.

A young Maid, Daughter to Mr. *[Name]*, an Em-
broiderer, over against *[Name]* in *[Name]*
Street, long afflicted with violent pains of her
Stomach, Legs and Feet, and had taken many
Medicines from the Methodists, but to as little
purpose, as many millions had done before, was
perfectly cured by *[Name]* in two or three dayes of
Medicine.

Mr. [Name], the Wife of *Mr. [Name]*, in
White-Hart-Court on the backside of *St. Cle-*
ment

ments, much afflicted with the Scurvy and Yellow Jaundice; and after many Medicines, obtained a Receipt for her cure from a Chyrurgian of this Parish, and with that prescription going to an Apothecary (within a mile of *Temple Bar*) he read it, and assured her that it was a good Medicine; but that he was a Fool or a Knave that writ it in *English*. (See how ignorant they would have us in the great concern of our health, that they with greater Art may cheat us) yet at last finding no benefit, became my Patient, and was in two dayes of Medicine (only) cured by me.

Mary Whitaker, the Wife of *Lawrence Whitaker* at *Knightbridge*, so miserable a creature, as was shunned and avoided by all her Neighbours and Friends; from their opinion of her having the *French* growing upon those many and great Sores; that broke out in most parts of her Body, and a violent stinking; matter passing from her Toes, as almost to a mortification, with unexpressible pain, and after the experiment of all persons she could attain to. She in this condition became my Patient; after three dayes of Medicine, she was left free from the fore-mentioned Scabs and Sores; and thereby confirmed to me the opinion I first had, that her true Disease was but the height of the Scurvy; and was for that solely, I gave her the Medicine, which wrought so effectually. But I leave any further account of her, to the enquiry of such as desire to be satisfied.

Mrs.

A boyish saw, that one good Ill Day such one
 of this, *Bartholomew*, (a Person eminently
 well known, both as a Vintner and well accom-
 plished Gentlewoman, he descended from a *Wor-
 thy and Royal Family*) This good Lady, about two
 years since or more, fell under such a Distemper,
 as occasioned her putting her self into the hands
 of several Physicians, *Chyrurgeons* and *Apothecaries*
 of this City, and in their hands was resolved to
 be (certainly) the most miserable and deplora-
 ble Creature on this side the Grave; and under
 those circumstances of pain, from the crown of the
 Head to the soles of the Feet, as makes me often
 halloo to express it, first her Shins laid open,
 and so the Growth of her blood clots, blood, and
 increased in many other parts, as Beauty, and
 a good Face and Body were obliged for the cor-
 rector of Inhumane experiment; and at last, after
 a thousand Medicines, brought to her Grutch-
 es, (which to ease her sorrow by their sight,
 not life) now so weak and perfect a Skeleton, as
 nothing that we had life was more; nor able
 for the Treasure of Europe, to lie on any part
 but her Belly, to her Bed, she minute, some-
 by mouching, and then washed in that posture,
 spent many nights in sorrow, not to be paralleled
 in sweats and groans, crying out, *Oh my dear
 Friend, I am black as the Black;* and from
 the only pain in one of her Back is worsened, as
 no woman in throes ever made greater moan;

and thus past all hope and Art, was assigned a
 Diet of drink twice a day, and *Muscivorus* Delat, to
 misse a Spawle for what should not be said while
 there was life and money: but when should he
 decide, y^t though open for good as Chica in Ro-
 sages and chum, as is proper, and so much honest
 and some of their best requests, she became my Pa-
 tionary: but on promise that she would deny her
 self no eatable nor drinkable things, though no
 more forbidd before forbidden, and then I should
 not do be to make her a happy Woman: so far as
 say in the Power of Medicines on so much increased
 in Body, and rest her end, once in forty night
 hours, from her liberty of Dyet, she was her self
 into a Fever: I then gave Medicines to Operate
 greatly about dayes and nights, according to
 my method, and then proceeded with inter-
 mittent and regular in her weakness, all by the
 same quantity of Medicine, being one fourth of
 a Grain solid, who have a constant Operation for
 five weeks: and though eating but very little in
 this time, yet grew vastly stronger and free from
 all her pains; and the several humours passing
 from her, not only yellow, green, black, and
 red, but likewise of that horrid flesh, as was
 then of almost equal composition to her former
 pains, and though before left without all hopes
 of ever descending the Stair of her than lodg-
 ing, but as a dead Corps, yet since lives, to
 glorify the Name of an All seeing God, and
 besides

besides their then daily wallowing in a Lenten
 Conduity, you often visited him both of Friends,
 where she has been and dismissed her then happy
 condition to some of the greatest of Beasts of this
 Nation, to their great admiration, what things
 the Lord by my hand had done for her, and in her
 recovery I am paid; and do declare to all the
 World, on my Reputation, in the presence of
 God, that for her Cure, I never used other Me-
 dicine then to eradicate a Scorbutick Humour,
 nor in all that time never saw Sign nor Symptom
 of other Disorders, and she herself can give
 better Relation of the whole, then many sheets
 from me; and rather then she should have been
 thus miraculously restored to this present condi-
 tion (saving my Charity) I presume some of the A-
 ristocrats would have been glad she had jogg'd to the
 Shades, and therefore took liberty, fearing her
 recovery, to threaten me out of my intended
 Charity of her Cure; but to answer them and all
 their passions, and give my self no further trouble
 nor regard of their snarling, let this Letter fol-
 lowing (occasioned from the undertaking this
 very Patient, ~~in this manner~~ be published
 al; if the truth of it, or ought else inserted in
 this increase their Lunacy, I will add Fuel to
 their, unreasonable Flames, and prove those
 Cures now in my hands, (from some of their in-
 discretion) shall be louder then all these; and
 yet will ingenuously confess, that I believe it not

in the Power of Medicine to Cure this Petition,
 so as clearly to eradicate, what time and some
 more fully have fermented; her weakness. Such
 as not admitting that Medicine that must truly
 separate; so that I leave her to the only Wise
 and All-seeing Physician of Soul and Body.

and I do hereby
 recovery I am paid; and do declare to all the
 World, on my Reputation, in the presence of
 God, that for her Cure, I never used other Me-
 dicine than in a moderate degree of Exercise,



perfect Relation of the whole, that many have
 from me; and rather than the should have been
 thus miraculously restored to this world, could I
 on (having my Charity) I procure some of the A-

the world have been and the had regard to the
 recovery, to direct me out of my intended
 Charity of her Care; but to answer them and all
 their petitions, and give myself no further trouble
 nor regard of their wanting, let this Letter for-



at the turn of it, as might be inferred in
 this increase their Anxiety, I will not fail to
 their, intractable Humors, and prove those
 Cures now in my hands, (from some of their in-
 duction) shall be found to be all that is
 yet will ingeniously console, that I have not

in

I Am informed of your displeasure to me, for taking your late Patient, Mrs. Constable, into my care for cure: I presume you so good a Christian, and Master of Reason, as not to grieve at another's happiness: and when you cannot, or will not perfect a Cure, to malign those that can: truly I have ever had a very civil esteem for you, and in all places have paid it: and if for extending my Charity to a poor and almost macerated Creature, be some displeasure to you, I cannot better gratify your spleen, than in desiring you'll turn the Buckle behind. And for your threats, if she miscarry, you only show your teeth: and when his Majesty and the World shall have a just account of my daily Care and Diligence, some men will be wiser in silence: And give me your favour to tell the World, my Boy is able to rectifie some great mens pretences in the true art of Medicine.

Sir, God hath made you happy in being
 Servant to the most glorious Prince of the
 World: for whose just Cause I have highly
 F 4 suffered

suffered; and would now honestly live; if it be a Crime in your eyes, look off, whilst I thrive the better for others ill wishes. How much better the Lady is for my Prescriptions, and Liberty of Dyet, I leave you to her own relation; and assure you, that when you will favour me with a Patient much worse than her original distemper, in ten dayes my Boy shall cure him or her gratis, and leave the Patients to their own liberty of Salt-Beef, Mustard and Cabbage, if they please. And this truth is assured you by

Sir, your assured Friend and
 March the 14th. humble Servant

Tho. O Dowde.

This good Woman is some Months since dead,
 but it shall live nor my Patient

A Medicine.

Sir, God hath made you happy in being
 servant to the most glorious Prince of the
 World; for whose sake I have highly

A Gentlewoman of this City, about seven years since, falling under a Dropick Humour, put her self into the hands of a considerable Physician, and being ingeniously improved, was handed from one to another, till she arrived to the fixtieth, and he indeed the great *Gabriel* of the Art, yet she was never perfectly ill till his Patient (as she her self assured me) and thus left without other hope, than the speedy relief of a grave, became my Patient, and in twelve or fourteen dayes of Medicine, was left in that condition of being well, and the effects of her numerous Drugs carried off so clear, as she lives to this day, being many months since.

A person afflicted 2 years and a half, with a large Ulcer in the Throat, and having experimented all the considerable Artists obtainable for money, both in City and Connary; hearing of me, came a great journey to be my Patient, and had from that Medicine, that I prescribed nine dayes, that great happiness, as to return perfect well; and so continues to this day, being many months since.

Another good Wife of this City, falling under the like Dislemper, and half the number of the former *Cabal*, leaving her worle than they found her; she became my Patient; and with the opinion of some of them, that I should either kill her or cure her; To make good the last of which, I left her with no just cause of complaint, having

passed

passed from her both by vomit and stool, that vast quantity of Putrefaction, as in modesty to her Sex, makes me conceal her name from the world; She is in perfect health to this day, being many months since.

- *The Wife of Galsworthy of Killispan near Darby,* in the year 1638, much afflicted with Obstruction of her Stomach, and a general discomposure, and five dayes speechless, and as a dying person, given over by all; I being sent for, prescribed her Medicine late over night, and next day afternoon visiting her, found her very chearful, spake distinctly, and left her well many months after, when I removed from that Country.

- *Thomas Jolly of Church-Langley, near Darby,* 1638, afflicted with a violent Fever and Lunacy, and supposed by all his Friends to be a dying man, perfectly cured by me in three dayes, and continued well to this day, for ought I know. And had I in those days of trouble kept Notes, I might easily have produced hundreds of Cures, now out of my memory.

- *Mr. Tower, Servant to the Earl of Salisbury,* at his Lordships house in the Strand, having several dayes endured great pain and affliction from Choking of the Guts; and having taken many

(Me-

(*Metaphorical*) Prescriptions and Clifters till
 signing at the wrong end, produced no Harmony
 nor ease, but increase of affliction, rather: as
 his last refuge, sent a Gentlewoman by four o'clock
 in the morning, August 14. last, who
 knocked at my Door as if stark dead: I demand-
 ed her business; and she requested my coming to
 a Person at the point of Death. I wished him a
 good journey, and desired his sending to the next
 Doctor to pay his farewell before parting; but she
 replying, They could do him no good, I answer-
 ed her my Boy should (on her importunity) fol-
 low immediately with a Medicine, which being
 taken, within a quarter of an hour he fell asleep,
 and was very much refreshed: yet, sayer I came
 to visit him, and found him free from all pain
 and trouble, but fullness of his Belly: I order-
 ed him eating, drinking, and sleeping till three
 that afternoon, to cherish and fortify Nature,
 and then coming at that hour, I gave him a small
Chymical Medicine, that by its effectual Opera-
 tion, discharged Nature of the Bloody, Corro-
 sive, and long fermented putrefaction, and left
 the Patient, the day but one following, to quit
 his Bed, and follow his Affairs; and since I have
 received his thanks and acknowledgments of his
 Life and recovery from me, next Heaven's pro-
 vidence.

And now my *Insolent Phlebotomizer*, from all
 these and hundreds of as great Cures, (never
 yet

yet mentioned) how appears the great ignorance and disrepute; you particularly discourse of, and would fix on my Medicine, and Nation? will a faithful Subject of *Ireland*; for giving the dedication of his Gallery by an O, could not be endued with Learning, Reason, or Natural parts, unless as much a Northern — Wit as you; I neither want it prudence nor good manners, to vilify any other Country; though for a just per to a particular person; yet dare venture to tell you, That would your Genius as easily lead you to my *Irish Laboratory*, as to the finding out a Trap-dore in *France*; you should there see (from simply a Subliming Urinal reverend) that, that if you durst own Reason and Truth *Medicine*; would make your new Knowledge to the great God of Nature, your long continued ignorance, and so much longed-for secret; and give you just inducement to conclude; that an *Opinioned Galenist*, ought not to prescribe Rules of impudent enquiry, to the Bed-ridden or tortured Patient, out of their possibility of Cure; nor imprudently deride and vilify the Industry or Endeavours of any honest *Chymist*, though an *Irishman*, or disanting on the lowest Species of his Medicine; or disallow his Art of Healing. A Discourse of which Nature, lately occasioned this Letter from me.

and now my violent Disposition, from all
 and hundreds of as great Chills, (never
 191

be a good Physician, that is not in part a
 Mountebank; but your memory tells you
 I have heard you freely, and without
 any of me, the other day. I have seen
 justly and many Persons of Honour (to my
 great prejudice as you design it) and that
 which is a disfigure in my time. I beg your
 pardon if you can, and without
 number and ridiculous vanity, under the
 name of that Scotch Physician, that at St.
 Ichman, in the Company of the late Earl of
 Brandford, boasted of the death of some hun-
 dreds of his Patients that the World never
 took notice of, that though a Physician cum
 Privilegio, give me leave to tell your Worship,
 that for all your Wealth and Pomp, I would
 not exchange my Mite, for your misguided
 Learning and Knowledge in healing. This
 is not vainly asserted, but shall be proved from
 Fact by my next Book, by which your de-
 clining Method shall be no gainer, which may
 be attributed in part to the lavish freedom of
 your misguided tongue, which vainly allows
 me no other Title then Mountebank; and yet
 forget your daily discourse, That no man can
 be

be a good Physician, that is not in part
Mountebank; but your memory is *short* and
parallel with your too often used *Leaves* I
gives me the pleasure of a *Smile*; rather at
seeing your happy *Success* than your great
knowledge in the Art Medicinal, by *abstract*
Elixar, or certain *Dissolvent* the use of which
to you (I presume) is the greatest of *dis*
creet; continue it so, by your *scandalous*
reproach from the *World* to your *Book* of
Galenicall *Tempers* will soon *vanish* and
the *Truth* will in part appear from *obscur*

of his Patient that the *World* never
must *misjudge* a Physician can
give me leave to tell you *Worth*
that for all your *Wealth* and *Pomp*, I would
not exchange my *Mite*, for your *miserable*
Learning and *Knowledge* in *healing*. This
is not *truly* affected, but shall be *proved* from
~~and by my next Book, in which you de~~
claiming *Method* shall be no *anner*, which may
be *attributed* in part to the *lack* of *freedom* of
your *miserable* tongue, which *only* allows
me no other *Topic* than *Mountebank*; and yet
that your *daily* discourse, That no man can
be

And yet in all this learning at my Country, and Method, many of the most grave and solid of you, allow to some of my Friends, that I have most excellent Medicines; and would I be persuaded to communicate them to you, from your great learning, you would do much more than I: You that are the most worthy, grave, and civil Physicians, Chyrurgians and Apothecaries of this Honourable City and Nation, may believe me much at your Service; and yet not intended in this or any other Paper of mine, as to your Persons, whose ambition is only to live and do good in my Generation, and toom to truckle under indigence; or a three years Plaguer.

If this be not allowed, (by your Coactive Power) give me your favour to put the Nation into that Method, by one sheet of Paper, as shall capacitate every Master and Mistress of a Family, thereby to be able, safely to prescribe to the necessities of the poor and their own Families, with ease and delight, and not fear the misdealing of any man Woman or child, but infallibly cure, so far as in the power of Medicine; and all this by a Method too, which would have your approbation, if not of so destructive consequence to Galenical Practice.

I would here conclude, but that I think it reasonable to insert some Influences of the extraordinary effects of my Medicines, on such Persons, whose Bodies being opened after their death, not only manifested the Natural Reasons thereof, but most clearly evinced the true Specifick Virtue of the Medicines, in their direct seizure and expulsion of that purifying Matter, whose remains (appearing in the body) spoke sufficiently its oppression and mastery of Nature.

Mr. Martingale, his Majesties Gun-Smith, at the Golden-Surgeon Chisell-Surgeon, falling under such a Distemper, as occasioned his confinement to his Bed, and rendered him incapable of moving himself, but by the help of five or six persons; his Joynts all full of extraordinary pain, and the like in his Back, from Head to Rins, and in all those places appeared great red spots. In this great extremity he had been the Patient of some Artist, who had onely prescribed *Finem Benedictum* as a Vomick and Oynment of Poppy for his Temples, to raise rest, but from this course, having no benefit, he became my Patient late at night, and having a particular kindness for him as my Friend, and an ingenious Artificer, I promised (by the Grace of God) that by noon next day, he should be able to walk up and down that Room, and though at that time a Poynard in his Heart would have been as welcome to him, as any touch to the

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Sole of his Feet, yet the next day he found the effect of my promise, walking several times to and fro, only raising his hand on a servant, and the night following slept well; the next morning I gave him a small and inestimable Medicine, that had been in Operation eleven years and one pint of a most virulent and peccant matter; red as blood, without mixture of so much as two ounces of common balsament, and after a little time had floating on it, a soapy foam, with bubbles of included air, such as with stirring would not always with the matter; and besides all this, he had a Poole of green and glutinous vomit; and from this continued several dayes (save some Intermittences, too tedious to relate) so well as to be confident of life and recovery; but at last dying (never apprehending it till two hours before) I had the liberty to open him, in which I took to my assistance some eminent Chyrurgions; and found about his Vitals, above his Diaphragm, about a Poole of the very same matter (which I compared, with a Vial full of his Saltness Spittle (that was reserved by me) as his family were witnesses to) which formerly had been purged from him by virtue of my Medicines; Also about his Lungs, the remains of that thick glutinous body which floated upon his floor; His Heart, Livers, Lungs and Spleen, of the colour of Lead; and his left Kidney so stinking and rotten, as when taken from his body,

dropt to pieces: Upon all which, the rest agreed with me, that if the Medicine had been taken in time; or oftener, the Patient might possibly have been saved. But for a more particular relation, I refer it to his Wife, who is yet living; and give my own opinion, that he dyed of a violent Scurvy.

Hannah Bergen the Daughter of *Mrs. Bergen* Habakdasher of Small-Wares, in *Wallcut-Street* in *Bishopgate-Barry*, a Milkman, under the Church; having been long the Patient of several Physicians of this City, in particular of a Collegiate Physician, who had not only left her very ill of a Consumption; but with a violent Hectick Fever; finding all Medicines useless, at last became my Patient; I promised her the abatement and cure of her Fever, but would not secure a recovery from her Consumption, unless they would furnish her with new Lungs; and giving her one Medicine, by its operation, she was not only freed from the Fever, but also that putrid matter of various colours, and so glutinous (as several persons have seen) that the mother, taking hold of it with a pair of Tongs, did raise the whole matter as a continued Rope; the Patient was then left so well, that the Mother assured me, she was persuaded (from the change she saw) that the Lord had given her the life of her Child; but in this particular, I was of a different judgement; and accordingly

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In some time after she dyed, in great sorrow that she was no sooner my Patient; and being opened by me, I found her Lungs absolutely decayed, without (almost) any remains, her Liver tumified, and growing to her side, the point of her Heart almost reversed, being forced up under her left Arm-pit, and one Kidney decayed; all which her mother and others knew to be true, and also saw the remains of the purgative matter (formerly taken off, by the Medicine) fix'd in her Bowels, and about her Vitals.

Mary Biggs, the Daughter of *Mrs. Townsend* in *Brown's-Tard King's-Street Westminster*, under a violent Obstruction of her Stomack, not going to stool in three weeks, and also very Lunatick, and a dying person, became my Patient, to whom I prescribed one Medicine, and by force got very little into her Stomack, which produced by vomit, some quantity of an extraordinary nutritive matter; and then another Medicine to procure rest, which proved effectual; but all this while I assured them, though I should shoot be wanting in the best of my skill, she would infallibly die; accordingly she did so some few days after, and having that liberty, before several persons I opened her, and found in her Stomack, about a Pottle of the former Purgation (then taken out with a Spoon, and put into a Basin for compare) and in her Body several extraordinary Obstructions, too tedious here to relate.

Mrs. Merpet, a Patient so eminently well known for a violent Consumption, as to have been in the hands of several eminent Physicians; had also the most extraordinary Heetick Fever I ever met with, which in the least, from all their Prescriptions, they knew not how to mitigate; at last becoming my Patient, I undertook for the Fever, but no further; and accordingly it was so perfectly carried off, that she ate, drank, and slept with great satisfaction, and confidence of recovery; and being absolutely decayed in her Lungs, some weeks after she dyed, but with great sorrow that she was not sooner my Patient; and to the last minute exhorting her friends and relations, never to take other Medicines than mine, if to be found.

Several others I could mention, but shall only close, with this assurance to the world (yet not to court any to be my Patient) that my Medicines are such, notwithstanding the Scandal of my enemies (or at least their ignorance) that did the Nation know their Vertues as well as my self, they would be, of all other, their greatest Treasure, and such as no man (from the greatest to the meanest) would be without, but value them as their Truest Safety; I well knowing from long and dayly Experience, that after them all Medicines come too late, for that in them is the chief Specifick Vertue of all Medi-

Medicines, and indeed (with holy Reverence be it spoken) the immediate Finger of God. All which would be readily allowed by all those true Sons of Art (I mean the *Chymists*) were they acquainted with their several Species and Preparations.

As to the *Plague* (which there hath been yet no mention) I hope God's Mercy is such to us, there may never be occasion for experiment in that kind: But if our sins shall at any time draw down that Judgment upon us, I shall not doubt, by that method which God hath been pleased to communicate to me, to preserve thousands from the grave, and in that confidence, to administer freely and publickly to all that shall desire it, not excepting those persons or places, where other Physicians of the dull road would be afraid to shew themselves.

To close up all to the glory of God, and in a charitable retribution to his poor and afflicted Creatures, I do oblige my self never to be wanting in my best and choicest Medicines to their help, and in particular to all those of this Parish wherein I live: (with Medicines, Balsams, Oyntments, and Spirits of Vegetables, Philosophically, and Chymically prepared; and a much more excellent Artificial Water, for present help and cure of Gravel and Stone, than ever yet by any Alien or Stranger; also a most

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incomparable Oynment for present ease in both hot and cold Gouts; and is so harmless, as safely to be eaten; and retains its vertue a 100 years; and this being neither out of vain glory, nor ostentation (I not designing for the future, to publish the Cure of any but the truly poor, and that only for publick good) I hope this may be of president for others to do the like good, whilst 'tis to day, that God may bless our indeavours here, and crown us with his Glory hereafter. *Amen, Amen.*

From all these foregoing Cures, and many thousands more (producible by *Chymical Physicians*, hereafter to be named) I presume it reasonable to appeal to all mankind (nay to the very Consciences (not the Tongues) of the *Galenists* themselves) whether our desires, as our actions, being for a publick good, and having no other end, it be not reasonable to desire from his Majesty (of whose great and exemplary Justice to us, and all other his Majesties Subjects, we have pregnant Instances) that our Reasons may not be so misunderstood, as to desire only the ruine of the *Collegiate Physicians*. It's not their Scandals and Reproach that will lessen our just Merit with good men; nor will their alleaging to the world, that we are a company of men less considerable than themselves, long support their Unjust Practices: In verity, we could wish the Nation had not just reason to conclude, the *Galen-*

ick Practice of Physick, as 'tis at this day, to be the greatest Cheat of all other; and not likely (if their coercive power over us should be gratified) ever to be other; especially considering, that not only Mr. Doctor, but likewise his now numerous Spawn of Chyrurgians, Druggists, Apothecaries, Tooth-drawers and Corn-Cutters, besides old Wives professing *Galenically*, must all have their employments to do mischief: Whereas, give us but the liberty of their common Hospitals, it shall then appear, that our real and expeditious Cures (not our scribbling or prating, as they term it) will evince to the world, and their own shame and consciences, that their very Fundamentals (as drawn into their method) are erroneous and destructive to Mankind. Wherefore since 'tis not the pomp, state, greatness, nor fond formality of Mr. Doctor, with his Pulse-trick, Dietary, Dilatory Folly, or Glister-pipe-nothing, that the Patient courts, but his true Art in *healing*: and since (were we all Coblers or Tinkars by trade, and worse by education) we do thus justly, safely, and expeditiously cure, we may more meritoriously expect the title of *Doctor* than they; when it implies nothing more than *to teach* (and then we are sure we can.) But admitting we should not obtain our desires, of being a Society (though we have yet no cause to doubt it) we are not the first that attempted to do good, and proved fru-

For Mans Physician.

strated in their expectation. Yet I dare boldly say, the truly just and ingenious of those men, will rather be assisting than hindering so universal a good (as to their great honour I could name several) And that the world may have the more candid opinion of our Undertakings, I here publish the naked truth and particulars thereof, together with the Approbation of those persons of Honour and Quality that are pleased to countenance and sign them with their own hands.

Which that it may be a perpetual blessing on them and their Posterities for ever (for promoting so Great a Good) shall be the hearty prayers of

Tho. O Dowde,

*From my Laboratory over
against St. Clements in
the Strand, March 10.
1664.*



Where.



VHereas after sufficient Experiment, it is found most true, that *Chymical Medicines* well prepared, and as well applyed, are above all others, the safest, pleasantest, and most effectual means, both for Conservation of Health, and Cure of all Diseases whatsoever. And whereas some of a different Practice from it, as well as those many false Pretenders to *Arcanaes* of this nature, do either maliciously or ignorantly hinder the clear and general understanding of the Vertue and Excellency of such noble Preparations, and by consequence the Publick Good. To the end therefore, that Patients may not spend themselves, their precious time and money in vain; and also that the licentious Abuses of Imposters may hereafter be detected, We whose Names are hereunto subscribed, do resolve and promise to our uttermost Abilities, to preserve and advance the Honour and Credit of this Profession of *Chymical Physick*. And in order thereunto, humbly

and as much as in us lyeth,
 obtaining of his Majesties
 Favour by Letters Pattents, for
 the Instituting of an Incorporation of Pro-
 fessours of Physick, capable of such Con-
 stitutions and Discipline, as shall answer the
 ends herein propounded; namely, the Im-
 provement of that most laudable and ne-
 cessary Science of Physick, only by *Her-
 metick* or *Chymical Medicaments*; and here-
 in from time to time, to be assistant to each
 other, and never to relinquish this our En-
 gagement for any temporal respects what-
 soever.



<i>Will. Goddard.</i>	<i>Febure.</i>
<i>The. Williams.</i>	<i>Will. Barkley.</i>
<i>Edw. Bolnest.</i>	<i>Robert Bathurst.</i>
<i>Richard Barker.</i>	<i>The. Tillison.</i>
<i>Robert Werden.</i>	<i>Kessler.</i>
<i>John Werden.</i>	<i>Edw. Coke.</i>
<i>John Floyd.</i>	<i>The. Smart.</i>
<i>Mat. Clifford.</i>	<i>James Jolly.</i>
<i>George Starkey.</i>	<i>The. Norton.</i>
<i>P. Massonet.</i>	<i>The.</i>

Having perused the within-written Proposals, subscribed by divers persons of good Learning, Experience and Ingenuity, viz. for the institution of a noble Society, for the advancement of *Hermetick Physick*, we cannot but give the Design condign Approbation, as tending to the Publick Good; and accordingly we shall, as occasion serves, give our Countenance and best Assistance, towards the effectual accomplishment thereof.

Gilb. Cant.

Buckingham.

Albemarle.

Ormonde.

Lindsey.

Northampton.

Anglesey.

Oxford.

Oxford. St. Alban. Elgin.

Pemb. & Montgomery. Hamp. London.

Norwich, Carlisle, Mountgarret, H. Mansfield

Kenelme Digby. G. Hamilton.

W^m. Killegrew. C. Harbord. J. Creme.

R. Werden. J. Werden. H. Bischoff.

Thos. Colpeper, J. A. Ernie, Ed. Proger.

Jo. Mennes. Geff. Sbakerley. H. Proger.

Raphe Whitfield. W. Merrick. T. Paulden.

Rich. Brett. Goring Balle. Ed. Warcup.

Freschevills Holles. Hen. Peck.

Geo. F. T. 2 guilbert2.007

in Church of St. Andrew

~~Archib. Cant. & Co.~~

Amo.

FINIS.



Imprimatur;

Ex. Ad. Lamb.
Feb. 27. 1664.



Geo. Stradling S.T.P. Rev.
in Christo Pat. D. Gilb.
Archiep. Cant. & Sac.
Domeſt.



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